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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

FEATURES OF THE NEW YORK CAMPAIGN.

NO other election this year, state or municipal, is attracting the attention commanded by the Fusion-Tammany fight in New York City. New York outclasses four-fifths of the States in the number of its voters (625,000), and nowhere else is the electorate so crowded into a small area, so varied in character and so inviting to bizarre campaign methods. The pedestrian is greeted at every turn with the legend "Vote for Low and keep the grafters out" inscribed on banners, fences, and dead walls, and if he thinks to escape these by boarding a street-car, he is confronted with Tammany placards bearing the sentiments reproduced in the accompanying diagrams. One Low banner proclaims that "No thief, gambler, or dive-keeper will vote for Low," and then asks, "Who will you vote for?" while a few blocks away a Devery banner appeals for support from those who favor "a liberal enforcement of the law." The Tammany street banners display merely the names and portraits of the candidates. One flaring Tammany poster intended for display at the stations along the elevated road fell into the hands of a bill-poster who located it next to the poster of a burglar-insurance company, bearing a picture of a thug with revolver and dark lantern, and the warning, "Look out for thieves and burglars! Get protection against them!" The street corners have been thronged every evening with crowds listening to the "cart-tail orators" or "spellbinders," or viewing the pictures, cartoons, and campaign arguments thrown on canvas by stereopticons and moving-picture machines. At one point two rival stereopticons were brought into play by Fusion and Tammany, with megaphone comments on each other's pictures. On Sundays, when other forms of "spellbinding" take a rest, the clergy have taken up the campaign and have launched against Tammany such alliterative accusations as "loot, lust, and lawlessness," and "greed, graft, and grog," to quote from two sermons. Nor has poetry been lacking. Here is a poem from the Tammany campaign-book:

Seth Low, he has got a fine yacht,
Of money he's got a big pot,
But the people don't care
To have him for a mayor,
And its dollars to doughnuts they'll not.

There is an old woman called Low,
Whose pockets run over with dough;
She wants to be mayor,
But we're going to take care
That she hasn't a ghost of a show.

The same poet, in another poem, makes a plea for more educational facilities!

The Sun prints a "campaign alphabet" in verse, of which the following are a few stanzas:

L is for Mayor Seth Low,
Head of the fusion show.
Gaily arrayed
He leads the parade,
And his circus is surely a go.
M is McClellan, the Colonel,
Cause of dissension intolonel.
When the smoke clears away
On the next ballot-day,
He'll find himself licked most infolonel.
P is for Uncle Tom Platt,
The old man knows when to stand, pat.
He votes in Owego,
But locates his ego
Right here on the Isle of Manhat.
X is the term to describe
The price of a vote-getting bribe.
When contests are bright
There are X-spots in sight
For a shockingly numerous tribe.
Z's the political Zoo,
Gruber, McCarren, Garoo,
Sullivans, Cits,
Lindinger Fritz,
Woodruff and Fornes, the "me too."

Predictions are also plenty. "We will carry all five boroughs, even including Brooklyn," says Charles F. Murphy, the leader of Tammany Hall; "everything points to a big majority for the Democratic ticket." The Brooklyn *Citizen*, on the other hand, the organ of the McLaughlin Democratic machine in Brooklyn, which is engaged in a life-and-death struggle with Tammany, says that Tammany Hall "is doomed to a crushing defeat." And the New York *Commercial Advertiser* (Fusion) declares that "nothing can save Tammany now except carelessness on the part of its assailants, due to a belief that the victory is already won."

An entertaining and instructive dispute has been in progress between the Tammany Hall leaders and ex-Chief of Police Devery in regard to the responsibility for "graft" during the last Tammany administration. Col. George B. McClellan, the Tammany candidate for mayor, says that Devery was to blame for it, and pledges his own administration to political purity. He says:

"'Red light' and 'graft' stand for 'Deveryism.' Devery has been driven in contempt from the Democratic state convention; he has been denied admittance in New York County to the councils of the Democratic party. The Democrats of his own district have repudiated him with loathing. Thus ostracized by the Democracy of the State, the county, and the district, the condemnation of Devery by the Democratic party is complete. His only purpose now is to serve my opponents by endeavoring to injure my candidacy. They are welcome to his aid.

"As for me, I solemnly declare that if elected mayor I shall exhaust every endeavor to prevent any betrayal of public trust by those under me, and shall free this city from every vestige of 'graft' and 'red light.'"

Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany Hall leader, has made a similar charge. Mr. Devery, who is the candidate of the "Independent People's Party" for mayor, says in reply to "Charley":

"There's an insurrection on that nothing this side of the grave

can stop. On November 3 a mayor of New York will be elected who will jump down the throats of the politicians, gallop up their insides, and skin 'em alive.

"We haven't any trust or combinations to hand us money as Tammany Hall has. And that reminds me, I see that our friends in Tammany Hall have put the muzzle on Charley. They are afraid he'll give off too much gas. He says I'm a collector. I never got \$1 from Charley, and if I'm a collector, I guess there's a lot due me from him.

"Not only is his Eighteenth Assembly District honeycombed with his dives, but I want to put it down his neck that while his red light hangs over in the Borough Hotel there is also a lot of other places that he ought to put up for. There's his place in Fourteenth Street, a 15-ball poolroom, I guess.

"Then there's his 15-ball poolroom in Twenty-third Street that Charley never said anything about to me. And on Third Avenue, clear up to Twenty-seventh Street, are some more of his 15-ball poolrooms that he's never paid up on.

"It's about time he sent around his friend Dempsey with the assessments that's due if I'm collecting from red-light places and poolrooms. He's put it up to me that I'm the only person that can collect from those places, and if that's so, I'm out to collect from him. I need the money.

"When reform got in, Charley began to dust off his wings and get them painted white like an angel's, so he could be ready for this campaign.

"When I was chief, there was a policy that I had to follow, and if I had tried to interfere with it in any borough, my head would have been cut off.

"When Charley wanted anything for his friends, for his collector Dempsey, I'd have had my head cut off if I'd tried to interfere. There ain't anything in New York that Murphy won't stand for, from a chop suey joint to a house of assignation. If Murphy objects to what I say, why, here I am, and I'm responsible."



A FUSION CAMPAIGN CARD.

Other cards of similar design read:

HEALTH.

Under Mayor Low a smaller death rate—5,000 lives thus saved.

TENEMENTS.

Mayor Low fights disease in the tenements—Tammany let the poor die and didn't care.

PARKS.

Mayor Low opened fourteen parks and playgrounds—Tammany made none.

SCHOOLS.

Mayor Low is spending \$15,000,000 for schools—Tammany shamefully neglected the schools.

TRANSPORTATION.

Mayor Low has pushed new subways, bridges, tunnels, and ferries—Tammany neglected all.

HONESTY.

Vote for Mayor Low—and keep the grafters out.

POLYGLOT PRESS IN THE NEW YORK CAMPAIGN.

THE fact that more than one-third of the population of New York City, according to the last census, are foreign-born, gives interest to the comment on the municipal campaign that appears in the New York newspapers published in foreign languages. Germany leads in the number of its natives (some 325,000) living in New York; Ireland is next, with 275,000; Russia comes third, with 155,000, mostly Russian Jews; and Italy is fourth, with 150,000. More than 1,250,000 persons of foreign birth, it is reckoned, hailing from well-nigh every nation, now call New York their home; and nearly every nationality has its newspaper. There is an impression in some quarters that the foreign-born population in New York vote pretty solidly for Tammany; but this does not seem to be sustained by the utterances of their papers. "The record of Tammany," says the *Kuryer Nowojorski* (Polish), "is briefly told—it is graft, dishonesty, and protection of crimes and criminals; and the candidates of this organization are almost in every case associates and colleagues of those they protect." It advises its readers to vote for Mayor Low. The *New-Yorské Listy* (Bohemian) similarly declares that "every voter should help to keep out political bandits working only for their pockets, for the interests of Tammany, and against the interests of the city. True Democrats," it continues, "wishing the welfare of their party, prefer to rescue it from Tammany, which has used the name of Democracy to protect organized crime and prostitution." Another anti-Tammany paper is the *Bollettino della Sera* (Italian), which urges its readers to "imitate the Germans

and the Irish, who all vote, and who, therefore, are esteemed and treated with consideration." And altho in some of its ex-

THE "Reformers" declared that nearly every official of the Democratic Administration was corrupt, and should be sent to prison. "When we have prosecuted the rascals," they said, "Sing Sing will not be large enough to hold them." Who has been prosecuted? Who has been sent to prison?

VOTE FOR

McCLELLAN, GROUT and FARNES

DEMOCRACY vs. REPUBLICANISM IS THE MAIN ISSUE

LOW is simply a Republican machine candidate posing as a reformer.

VOTE FOR DEMOCRATS

McCLELLAN, GROUT and FARNES

A DEMOCRATIC City should have Democratic Officials. The Democratic candidates are without reproach; able, competent and honest men.

VOTE FOR

McCLELLAN, GROUT and FARNES

CITIZENS' UNION BOSS CUTTING is a Beet Sugar Trust Magnate. He is working to-day for the election of a Republican Administration in 1904 in the interest of the Beet Root Sugar Trust, whom he represented in Washington.

VOTE FOR

McCLELLAN, GROUT and FARNES

"The WORST Government

New York City Ever Had!"

550

**MURDERS
HIGHWAY ROBBERIES
BURGLARIES**

Reported in the Press, January 1, 1902, to October 1, 1903

**LOW-GREENE POLICE too busy in lawless
raids and excise duty to protect the people!**

Vote for McCLELLAN, GROUT and FARNES

A FEW TAMMANY CAMPAIGN CARDS.



CARTOONS FROM THE TAMMANY CAMPAIGN BOOK.

pressions it seems to take a neutral position, it adds as a "memorandum": "Prevent the fall of the city government into Tammany's clutches, into the hands of men like George McClellan, who says Tammany has nothing to ask forgiveness for." *The Jewish World*, published in "Yiddish," accuses Tammany of lying to get votes, calls attention to the past two years of "clean government, free from graft, blackmail, red lights, and public plunder," and asks: "Which do you want—government for graft, or government for the public good?" Another journal that favors Low is the *Oesterreichisch-Ungarische Zeitung* (Austro-Hungarian), which ridicules McClellan's "almost fatherly solicitude, really surprising for one so young, for the foreign-born citizens of this city, and especially those of Hungarian origin." It then proceeds to quote McClellan's effusive campaign praise of "the descendants of one of the loftiest martyrs in the cause of human liberty, Louis Kossuth," and throws a wet blanket over it all by recalling that "it was the same McClellan, who, as president of the board of aldermen of this city, in 1894, refused to lower the flag upon the City Hall on the day of the funeral of this same Louis Kossuth." The *Staats-Zeitung*, a German daily of great weight and influence, prefers a more lax enforcement of the saloon laws than is enjoyed under Low's rule, but is supporting him for "far higher and weightier issues," to "save the city from calamity." To quote:

"Mayor Low has thought it necessary to define his attitude on the excise question. His course forces us to assert that we do not agree with him and have not changed our views. We hold it unnecessary to enforce the Sunday-closing law more rigidly than other laws for the purpose of ending police blackmail. We feel sure that the hope that the legislature will amend the law is delusive, nor do we believe the legislature will accord the city the privilege of a popular vote on the Sunday-closing question. We should deem such a course a step in advance, altho we are not of opinion that such a question could be settled by a majority vote. The right to live one's life in accordance with one's own wishes, with due regard to the rights and wishes of others, is guaranteed to

every citizen by our institutions, and this right should not be taken away from the minority by any vote of the majority.

"We advocate the reelection of Mayor Low because we believe that thereby the city will be saved from calamity. We do not advocate his reelection because we agree with his views on the Sunday-closing question and the question of public-school instruction in a foreign language, but rather in spite of the fact that we wholly differ from him on those points. If far higher and weightier issues did not depend upon the result of this election, our attitude would perhaps be quite different."

The *Araldo Italiano* (Italian), however, comes out rather strongly in favor of McClellan; and the *Novedades* (Spanish), while admitting that Mayor Low has given New York "a good administration," argues that "his politics are not 'practical' enough," and adds that while "virtue is an indispensable quality in a good government, a cosmopolitan community like this ought to be administered on something like a cosmopolitan basis." The *Morgen Journal* supports McClellan. It sums up the "non-partizan" Fusion administration thus:

"Under the present administration, alleged to be unpartizan, we see that we have not nearly enough schools for our children. The Board of Education says that the Board of Estimate is to blame, inasmuch as the refusal of the necessary funds emanates from it, and the Board of Estimate and Apportionment declares that the Board of Education is at fault, because the work on the new buildings is not properly expedited. If the citizens complain of the paucity of street signs and the plenitude of street ditches, the excuse given is: Not the fault of the mayor, but of the borough president, who is a Democrat. When the mayor failed to protest against the increase of the liquor tax—a measure which increased the burdens of the city by half a million—it was said that this was a matter pertaining to state politics and without bearing on the city administration. Another sample of 'being unpartizan' was seen when the mayor consulted the President and the governor concerning all the principal appointments!"

The *Volkzeitung* and *Vorwärts* support the Social-Democratic ticket, and *Proletario* the Socialist Labor party.—Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.



HEADQUARTERS OF THE "ORDER OF ACORNS" ON BROADWAY.

A live tiger is exhibited in a cage in the show window, with a sign reading: "Do you want to turn him loose again? It's up to you."



CANADA: "Great blizzards! and so I've got to make merry on the cork!"
—Bradley in the *Chicago News*.



MOVING AGAIN.
—Leip in the *Detroit News*.



MERELY A SUGGESTION.
UNITED STATES: "There, little girl, don't cry; why bother about any boundary lines at all?"
—Bart in the *Minneapolis Journal*.

BOUNDARY DECISION CARTOONS.

AMERICAN COMMENT ON THE ALASKAN VERDICT AND CANADIAN FEELING.

NEWSPAPERS in the United States take more interest in the Canadian feeling over the Alaskan boundary decision (see article in Foreign Topics department) than they take in any other feature of the verdict. The refusal of the Canadian commissioners to sign the decision, their reported assertion that the finding was "not judicial," and their omission to say to King Edward, when presented to him, that they accepted the result, are commented on by some of the papers on this side as "childish," "babyish," and "peevish." The *New York Journal of Commerce* thinks that we ought to bring Canada back to good humor by commercial favors; the *Philadelphia Press* thinks the Dominion has only itself to blame, and "will receive no sympathy"; while the *Boston Advertiser* believes that Canada won all it expected to win, and is shamming grief in order to get the decision ratified by the United States Senate. Canada is shut off from the sea along the entire length of the Alaska "panhandle," but gets control of Port Simpson, at its southern extremity; the United States is awarded the islands of Sitklan and Kannaghunut, which "command" the Portland Canal and Port Simpson; but as these islands are "commanded" by other British islands, our papers think there is no cause for alarm on either side. The official maps showing the new boundary line have not yet been received in this country.

After 121 years of negotiations and wrangling, we are now for the first time without a boundary dispute with the British, notes the *Springfield Republican*; and the *New York Sun* regards this as an auspicious time for renewing the movement for a general arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain, such as has just been concluded between Great Britain and France. Such a movement was killed a few years ago by the objection that no British commissioner would decide against a British case; but Lord Alverstone's action has nullified this objection. The *Springfield Republican* reminds the Canadians that if England seems to give away their territory in this instance, she kept a much more important strip for them sixty years ago. It says:

"If the Canadians now show indignation over their defeat in the Alaska boundary case, let them recall how splendidly England guarded their interests sixty years ago in the dispute over the Oregon territory. A Democratic national convention in this country declared that the entire American claim must be maintained, and President Polk's jingoistic support of that view raised the popular cry in this country of 'fifty-four forty or fight.' How the boundary would ultimately have been settled had not the Mexican war come on can only be conjectured. But the slave power, then in control, preferred new territory at the South to maintaining stiffly the American claim in the Northwest. James Buchanan, as Secretary of State under Polk, soon set about making the easier a conquest of Mexico and California by coming to a compromise with Great Britain on the question of Oregon; and the boundary treaty was

signed June 15, 1846, fixing the frontier at the forty-ninth parallel. Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, after a visit to British Columbia this summer, recently said that he regretted deeply the fact that the United States in Polk's time yielded an acre of its original Oregon claim. It is the judgment of impartial American historians, however, that the British, or Canadians, had a just basis for their demand for a Pacific littoral; and, while the American motive for compromising was not high, being born in the contemplated plunder of Mexico, we may now congratulate all concerned that the war which was then fought was not between Great Britain and the United States."

The *Philadelphia Press*, as noted briefly above, declares that Canada had no case and deserves no sympathy. It goes on to say:

"If a dozen years ago Canada had come forward with a frank plea for a port, so as to reach the Klondike; had pointed out, which is true, that the boundary was inconvenient to both countries and never would be drawn to-day, and had offered a general settlement of all pending questions and issues on this hemisphere, which then included the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, Venezuela, the seal fisheries, the Great Lakes, and the vexed fisheries on the Atlantic, there is the highest authority for saying that any one of the last three Presidents would have met this frank, friendly, and open-minded proposition with perfect readiness to cede a port, rectify the boundary, and clear up all causes of difference.

"English statesmen would have been broad-minded enough to do this. Canada is parochial. Her statesmen believe in the policy of nag and bicker. For twenty-five years, since the Halifax fishery award, they have followed this dubious and dangerous track. They have fought out their broad imperial issues like country attorneys worrying over a boundary between farmers with a family feud.

"They have gained nothing. Our tariff makes their fishery and bait laws next to worthless, and the working of these Canadian laws has retarded the development of Newfoundland and the Canada shore for a generation. The seal fisheries are ruined for everybody. Not even the Canadian poachers can make money. The Isthmian canal and the Venezuela boundary the broad march of events settled in spite of Canada. A great English jurist throws her case on the Alaskan boundary out of court and accepts the American contention.

"If Canada and the Canadians were wise, the Dominion and its Government would cease this policy of nag and bicker. Big as the continent is, it is big enough for only one great system of trade. The United States does not need Canada. Canada needs the United States. Its growth is only one-half of ours. Its debt is disproportionate. It can never grow or prosper on its present policy of estrangement, alienation, and hate. Next to no issues are left. Not even Canadian spite can much longer intrude petty differences between Great Britain and the United States. It has used every issue to separate two lands that desire to be one. It has failed. Its influence, even on British policy, will diminish. As for the United States, it need not consider its northern neighbor, except to protect it from foreign invasion if England were to suffer disastrous defeat. The United States will never allow a foreign Power to land in Canada. The Monroe Doctrine forbids. Canada

knows this, and is notably cool in offering to pay for imperial defense."

The Boston *Advertiser* believes that the Dominion obtained all it expected:

"Three weeks ago we said that in the Alaskan arbitration the Canadians were chiefly anxious for one thing. They knew that the American boundary line was all right, but they were fighting like grim fate to get hold of all of the Portland Canal. If they got that, they would be pretty well satisfied. They have got it, and they are pretty well pleased, in spite of all that is being printed to the contrary. This talk about 'acute disappointment,' etc., is for American consumption mainly, until both countries ratify the agreement of the arbitrators. If Canada gets the Portland Canal, she will get all she hoped to get.

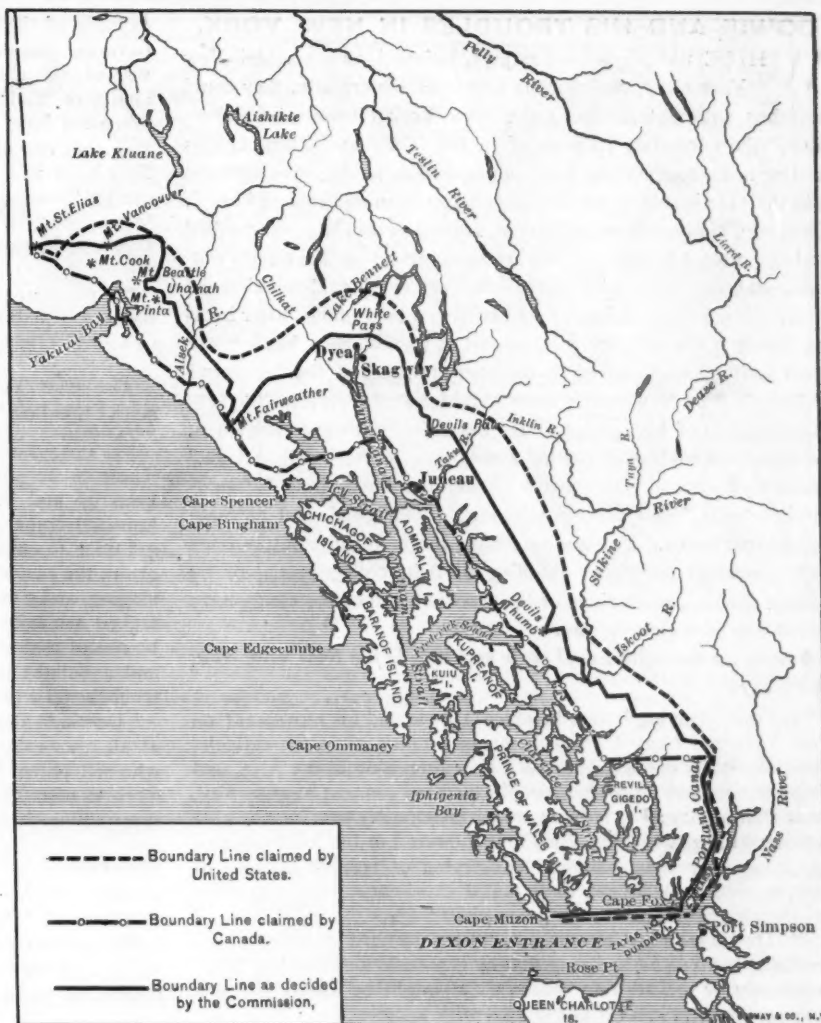
"No man who knows the 'inside' history of the negotiations can doubt this. In this whole boundary fight, as every State Department official knows, Canada has been willing to concede the American line if she could get a tide-water harbor or seaport on the Alaskan coast. The offer was made in the Joint High Commission. It was afterward made to Secretary Hay and President Roosevelt by the British Ambassador. . . .

"The proposition refused repeatedly by the Americans, the grant of an Alaskan harbor, and for which Canada was apparently willing to surrender the rest of her claims, is now decided in Canada's favor.

"But the decision is not yet ratified. The finding of the arbitrators, it must be remembered, does not legally bind either country. It may do so morally, but it does not technically. Naturally, if Canada has won anything which she considers very important, she will not crow too much over the fact until the finding is accepted by the United States. Then she will build a great railroad system to the Portland Canal, fortify it and equip it as a naval station, near which every American vessel, bound to or from Alaska, must pass."

The Philadelphia *Record* says of the new frontier:

"On a superficial examination, the new boundary of Alaska will bear a closer resemblance to the line proposed by Canada than the one which has been made familiar by existing maps. The inlets and bays will not be crossed by the line, but the sweeping curves which the cartographers have drawn around the headwaters of the Lynn Canal and other indentations will be missed on the charts of the future, and in many places the boundary will come very near to the coast. The reason for this change is that later explorations

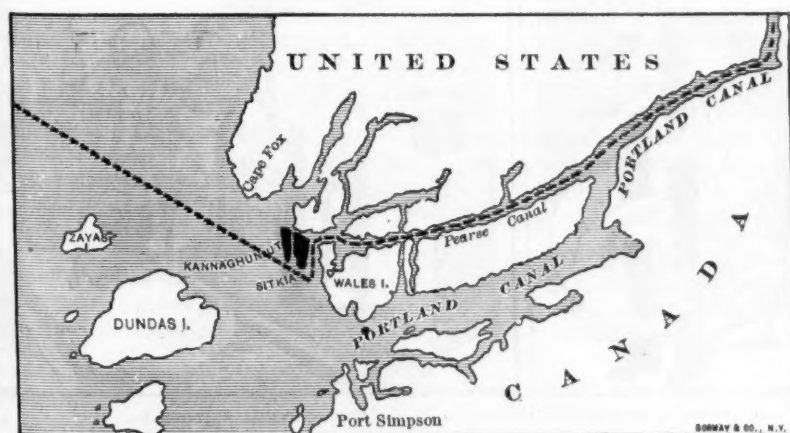


RIVAL ALASKAN CLAIMS AND NEW BOUNDARY LINE.

As shown in a map published in the New York *Tribune*. The official maps approved by the commission have not yet been received in this country.

have revealed the existence of several well-defined coast ranges. While these ranges do not constitute the continuous barrier which the makers of the treaty of 1825 believed to exist, they conform to the description of 'mountains parallel to the coast.' One of these, the Mount St. Elias range, closely skirts the shore, and the elevations just beyond Dyea and Skagway, through which run the most important trails to the Klondike gold-fields, form a real continental divide.

"These, accordingly, have been accepted by the majority of the commission as the boundary. In the region between the Lynn Canal and Portland Channel the ranges are more broken, but even here a natural boundary, substantially parallel to the coast, has been found practicable and recommended by the commission. In this region, too, the new divisional line approaches to the coast in places as near as ten miles. Had the American commission insisted that, because no continuous coast range exists, a line parallel to the sinuosities of and drawn at a distance of thirty miles from the continental shore must everywhere be followed, they would have acted strictly within their rights. The result, however, might have been a deadlock. The Americans, therefore, agreed with Chief Justice Alverstone upon a decision whereby the two objects of the treaty—viz., the establishment of a mountain boundary and of an unbroken lisiere from which the British were to be excluded—could be reconciled. This judicious and eminently judicial method of deciding the controversy the Canadian commissioners stigmatize as a political compromise and a sacrifice of the interests of the Dominion."



MOUTH OF THE PORTLAND CANAL.

The two islands in black were awarded to the United States.

DOWIE AND HIS TROUBLES IN NEW YORK.

WHILE the New York papers, before Dowie reached New York city, predicted the failure of his crusade, they could not then anticipate, remarks the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, "the exceeding flatness of its fall." Up to the time of this writing not a convert has been announced as having been brought into the Dowie fold, not a sick person has been reported as healed. The great Madison Square Garden, seating 15,000, has been packed nightly, often with ten thousand or more crowding the streets outside, unable to get in; but there has been every evidence that the crowd came out of curiosity; and on several occasions, after hearing Dowie a few minutes, a large part of the audience has left the great auditorium, followed by the angry rebukes of the "Overseer of Zion." The New York papers have declared their unwillingness to print some of his epithets. He has referred to the clergymen, the reporters, and his departing auditors as "curs," "yellow dogs," "razorback swine," "tramps," "miserable mosquitoes," "anarchists," "rats," and other zoological, sociological, and entomological specimens. The auditors have received these outpourings with concerted coughing, shuffling of feet, college yells, or by leaving the hall, while some of the reporters and of the clergy have repaid him in their own way.

Among the few who treat Dowie seriously is the New York *Sun*, which says:

"We are receiving letters in which Dowie and his movement on New York are treated jocosely or in a spirit of bitter ridicule. Now, obviously enough, there is a ridiculous side to the man, and his pretensions as a prophet have in them an element of absurdity, if not charlatany; but it is a very serious matter that he was able to bring with him to New York four thousand of his followers and that they are people manifestly deserving of respect because of their exemplary behavior, their moral excellence, their sincerity, and their earnestness.

"Is Dowie merely a charlatan? That is a hard question to answer, if it is taken as implying that he is a conscious humbug influenced only by self-seeking motives. It might be asked, perhaps more pertinently, if he is not tainted with lunacy. He is only one in a long list of religious pretenders or enthusiasts in ancient and modern times, and in his self-exaltation or self-delusion he typifies the class.

"But whatever Dowie is, he is not a proper subject for ridicule merely. He has come to New York with four thousand of his followers, transported hither from the neighborhood of Chicago at a great cost in money. Much of the

expense of the campaign, he declares, is paid by himself, and we have no reason to deny his asseveration. These people, men, women, and children, have come here also at the cost of great self-denial on their part. It is inconceivable that they should have taken the long journey if they are not honest in their conviction that they are obeying a divine command to spread their belief in New York as a community especially in need of it. They at least are not humbugs. They are good people, decent, moral, God-fearing people. It is only necessary to look at them to see that they are in earnest and are trying to do only their duty, as they regard it.

"A movement behind which there is that impulse is never ridiculous. It may be pitiable, it may even be painful as an exhibition of human fatuity and delusion, but it is not absurd."

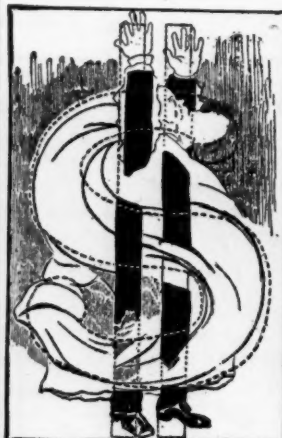
The New York *American*, however, considers Dowie "a conscious humbug":

"It does Dowie too much honor to suspect him of fanaticism. There is no sincerity to the man, except in his determination to keep up and increase the fine business he has established. He knows that the world is rich in fools, and he is forever working to get them to enlist in his tithe-paying army. The larger his army grows the easier it is to add to it, for the desire to join a parading, singing, and especially a uniformed host, rises strongly in the unattached nonentity when the brass-banding procession passes. To be one of a sharply bossed and thoroughly drilled corps is a relief and a delight to the flabby and ignorant, since it exempts them from the effort to boss themselves.

"Dowie is a conscious humbug, whose platform arts do not rise at all above those of the less ambitious and more sensitive fakirs who sell patent medicines at night under gasolin torches on the street corners of country towns. The seeming furies into which he throws himself are transparently calculated. They seem to be his chief stock in trade. If he has the capacity for connected and sustained discourse, he has not shown it in New York. The bursts of simulated rage at the newspapers and the clergy are by way of advertisement. He is aware that the expectation of hearing him revile eminent persons and belch squalid vituperation at the press will draw crowds. The kind of notice that he gets from the newspapers, of which he affects to complain, is precisely the kind of notice he desires and fishes for. He loves notoriety for its own sake, aside from the money it brings him. To have the center of the stage in the presence of a great crowd, even tho that crowd views him with contemptuous curiosity and aversion, is to him what a bottle is to the drunkard. He could not endure obscurity. . . . New York has wondered and laughed, and finally been overcome with a disgust in which there is, and can be, mingled no pity."



ON CLOSE OBSERVATION.
—Maybell in the Brooklyn Eagle.



ALL THERE IS TO DOWIE.
—The New York Evening World.



FATHER KNICKERBOCKER—"Sorry, but those gentlemen were ahead of you."
—Bradley in the Chicago News.



THE POLITICAL FAITH-CURE.
—De Mar in the Philadelphia Record.

SOME DOWIE CARTOONERY



"TURN ABOUT'S FAIR PLAY."

—DeMar in the *Philadelphia Record*.

A TRIFLING ERROR.

They got all the water in the boat, and left none to float in.
—Taylor in the *Denver News*.

CARICATURES OF FINANCIAL DISTRESS.

COLOMBIA'S REQUEST FOR \$25,000,000.

"WE need the money." That is the frank avowal made by Ismael Enrique Arciniegas, of the Colombian Diplomatic Service, who arrived in this country last week with the proposal that the United States pay \$25,000,000 (instead of \$10,000,000) to Colombia for the privilege of building a canal at Panama. Moreover, Colombia wishes to retain sovereignty over the route as well. Señor Arciniegas says in explanation: "We have just finished a thirty-seven months' war, the government debt is heavy, its paper money has depreciated to a nominal value, and that sum of money is necessary to put it on its feet again. The Government needs just about \$25,000,000 to cancel its debt. The \$10,000,000 offered would not be sufficient for our purposes." He further declares that if the United States refuses this offer, then Colombia will wait until we come to terms. "We should gain by waiting, since she [the United States] is at the present time willing to pay the French Company something like \$40,000,000 for their franchise. That expires in six years, and reverts, of course, to us."

Three reasons have been given why Colombia refused to ratify the canal treaty, which had been ratified by this Government. The first reason is political, namely, the condition of the competing parties in Colombia; the second is that Colombia did not want to part with sovereignty over the territory traversed by the waterway; and thirdly, the Colombians did not deem \$10,000,000 sufficient payment for the privileges desired.

Some of our papers, while admiring Señor Arciniegas's frankness, regard the proposals as "impudent" and "insulting." "Speaking of cheek," says the *Hartford Courant*, "contemplate and admire for a moment the really phenomenal developments in that respect thus exhibited to us." To the *Philadelphia Record* the proposals seem "insulting in their assumption that this Government and the junta at Bogota are on a level in political depravity." On the other hand, the *Philadelphia Public Ledger* speaks a word for Colombia. After remarking that it is "absurd to grow impatient now because Colombia has not at once accepted the first terms offered," it says:

"It is equally absurd, in an enterprise involving the probable expenditure of hundreds of millions, to higgler over a difference of five or ten millions in the price demanded by Colombia for the franchise. The control of the Isthmus of Panama is Colombia's only available asset. The country is poor and needs the money. The construction of the canal will be of some local benefit, but

offers no distinct advantage to the republic at large, which is under no obligations, moral or otherwise, to part with the right for less than a satisfactory compensation.

"We have made a bid for the franchise which appeared reasonable to us, and was thought satisfactory by the Colombian representative; but it did not satisfy the Congress of Colombia, which has suggested different terms. These we are at liberty to accept or reject, but it is wholly unreasonable, on this account, to accuse Colombia of bad faith or to threaten to break off the negotiations and go somewhere else. This last is pure nonsense. We want the Panama route, and we will continue the negotiations till we get it."

The hint that Colombia would wait until the Panama Canal Company's franchise expires, and then sell the territory, leads the *Philadelphia Inquirer* to comment:

"There is disclosed the whole secret of the Colombian attitude. As *The Inquirer* has said all along, what the Colombians are after is the \$40,000,000 to be paid to the Panama Company, not as Mr. Arciniegas asserts, with deliberate disingenuousness, for its franchise—the amount proposed to be paid to Colombia under the rejected treaty is for a franchise—but for its property. The scheme is for the Colombians to confiscate the French Company's property at the expiration of the time set for the completion of the canal, and to sell that property to the United States for the sum agreed upon by us with the Panama people.

"It is robbery under the forms of law which the Colombians are contemplating, and they calculate upon the United States becoming a party to the arrangement. That is just where they are making their mistake. This country is not in the habit of engaging in any such dirty business."

Those papers which have advocated the Nicaragua route are calling on the President to open negotiations with Nicaragua and Costa Rica. They believed that the "reasonable time," as stipulated in the treaty has expired. "Into this unpleasant complication, compounded of bad faith and unconscionable greed," says the *New York Times*, "we have been betrayed, through a too great willingness to listen to arguments like those of Senator Hanna, intended to demonstrate the superiority of the Panama route." "Reason has gone out altogether from our dealings with that Government," it adds, and "to defer any longer the resumption of negotiations with Nicaragua and Costa Rica would be to sacrifice the national interests and to disobey the plain mandate of a law of Congress." How long should the President wait? asks the *Washington Star*; and "what is to convince him that suitable terms with Colombia are impossible?"

CUBA AND THE EXTRA SESSION.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT declared at Schenley Park, Pittsburgh, fifteen months ago, that reciprocity with Cuba was coming "as sure as fate"; and he has now called Congress to meet in extraordinary session on November 9 to "consider and determine whether the approval of the Congress shall be given to the said [Cuban reciprocity] convention." The extra session has been expected ever since the Senate, last March, made its ratification of the treaty conditional on the approval, by Congress, of the reduced duties provided for. No other subject of legislation is mentioned in the proclamation, but this, it is believed, will not keep Congress from entering upon general legislation. It is recalled that President McKinley, in March, 1897, called an extraordinary session to frame a new tariff law. The Dingley tariff act was passed, but Congress considered many other bills.

The newspapers believe that the old fight over Cuban reciprocity will be renewed, but they expect that the treaty will be ratified. The *Pittsburg Dispatch* (Rep.) says that "the one issue of national good faith, of commercial and political wisdom, against the specious arguments of the beet-sugar element, must be determined without equivocation or hesitation. Those members of the Senate and House who have been telling their constituents one thing and voting the opposite at Washington will be caught in the open and forced to declare themselves by action." The *New York Times* (Ind. Dem.) declares that "there is undoubtedly a strong and active movement among the extreme protectionists" to defeat the treaty; but, it says, the "chances are that it will not succeed." The *New York Tribune* (Rep.) notes that some of those who were opposed to the treaty in the last Congress have been brought over to its support. It observes:

"As a matter of fact, opposition to that policy has now virtually ceased. The 'insurgent' Republicans who blocked reciprocity legislation in the Fifty-seventh Congress recognize the futility of renewing their fight. One of their most active leaders, Representative William Alden Smith, of Michigan, recently stated that he would not oppose legislation making operative our treaty concessions to Cuba. Mr. Smith looks on Cuban reciprocity as a fact virtually accomplished, and, with most of the other Republicans who stood out against what they mistakenly imagined to be a surrender of local industrial interests, will gracefully bow to what he now sees has become an accepted national policy."

The *Brooklyn Eagle* (Ind. Dem.), however, takes a pessimistic view of the situation. It says:

"The acceptance by Congress of the Cuban treaty is problemat-

ical. There are new members in the House of Representatives whose views on the subject are unknown. Powerful interests will possibly be arrayed against the treaty next month, precisely as they have been arrayed against every proposition of the sort that has been put forward here or in Cuba. The pending treaty is less advantageous to us than that which we might have had in 1902, but that is not the fault of Cuba. We refused to enter into a reciprocal trade agreement with her at a moment when her distress was greatest. She is now fairly on her feet, and is proportionately less eager to give or to receive preferential treatment. The value of Cuban trade to American exporters is proved by records that can not be disputed. It rests with Congress to say whether that trade shall be sacrificed in the interests of a comparatively small band of capitalists engaged in the cultivation of sugar beets."

TOPICS IN BRIEF.

A LOT of money that nobody ever had has been lost recently.—*The New York World*.

IF this thing keeps up, every trust will be its own buster.—*The Memphis Commercial Appeal*.

JUDGING from his success in catching suckers, Dowie must be Elijah the Fishbite.—*The Chicago Journal*.

THE Canadians appear to be feeling a good deal as we might have felt if things were contrariwise.—*The Boston Herald*.

ROCKEFELLER should speak to his friend Morgan about that shipyard deal and try to get him to reform.—*The Chicago News*.

IF "Elijah the Restorer" can restore reputation—but why add to the gloom of Wall Street?—*The New York Mail and Express*.

MR. CLEVELAND says Americans are too self-satisfied. We know no one more competent to speak on the subject.—*The Detroit News*.

PROFESSOR LANGLEY still thinks his air-ship can be made to fly; yet many foreigners think we are a pessimistic people.—*The Detroit Free Press*.

TRUSTS are bursting at such a rapid rate that the Democrats are threatened with a shortage of denunciatory subjects for the next campaign.—*The Washington Post*.

VERILY it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich political boss to enter the doors of the Missouri penitentiary.—*The Kansas City Journal*.

THE South Carolina editors might take a terrible revenge by banding themselves together never to mention Jim Tillman's name in print again.—*The Columbus Dispatch*.

When the banker represented the stock market as having walked down the stairway from the top of the skyscraper during the past summer, instead of falling down the elevator-shaft, he overlooked the fact that there were several flights of stairs down which it had been kicked or thrown. He also neglected to say whether it would take the elevator up.—*The Pittsburg Gazette*.



TRAVELING TOWARD THE SMALL APPLE.
—Rehse in the St. Paul Pioneer Press.



MARS—"Oh, say, dere ain't nothin' but fizzers!"
—Ireland in the Columbus Dispatch.



THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR-CLOUD, THUS FAR.
—DeMar in the Philadelphia Record.

FAR EASTERN WAR SKETCHES.

LETTERS AND ART.

THE "QUESTIONABLE TASTE" OF MR. SOTHERN'S NEW PLAY.

A SOMEWHAT sensational episode is reported from Detroit in connection with Mr. E. H. Sothern's recent production in that city of a new play by Justin Huntley McCarthy entitled "The Proud Prince." The second scene of the play, which takes place in what the program calls "the Abode of the Strange Woman," and represents a house of courtesans, is described by one critic as "unspeakably vile." According to the same authority, "the actions are bolder and the language—despite its classical flavor—is stronger and more direct than anything in 'Iris,' or 'Mrs. Tanqueray,' or 'Magda,' or 'The Joy of Living,' or 'When We Were Twenty-one,' or any of the other plays of consequence which have aroused the ire of the purists." The mayor of Detroit, who has already established precedents in dramatic censorship by forbidding performances of "Little Egypt" and "The Degenerates," attended the new play in his official capacity. On the evening of his visit, Mr. Sothern appeared before the curtain and read the following defense of his play:

"I wish to declare that my object in producing Mr. McCarthy's play was that I believed that I was presenting a fine and powerful drama, setting forth boldly a noble lesson to the text that echoes through the play. 'He hath put down the mighty from their seats and hath uplifted those of low degree.'"

"It may not be the mission of the theater to preach, but when in addition to its entertaining qualities a play projects a powerful moral, it appears to me right to give that play an additional hold on the patronage of the thoughtful men and women. The critics here, some of the most able and conservative in the country, were unanimous in their praise of the play, and have not censured it at all.

"Robert, the proud prince, a proud and licentious man, was cast down and humiliated. To portray his degeneration necessitates the portrayal of his evil self, and if we paint the dark side too strongly we must submit to the judgment of the public, whose servants we are.

"I wish that you shall not misunderstand my purpose, however, and I must now leave myself in your hands. I deplore the unpleasant notoriety of this incident, and I assure you I have an abhorrence of drawing crowds to see a play simply because it is labeled prurient. To my mind the presentation of the wickedness of Robert of Sicily was justified by the end I hope to achieve—that is, the stirring in the hearts of our hearers an abhorrence of evil and a deep appreciation of all that is fine and noble."

The mayor, however, was unconvinced by this plea, and upon the conclusion of the play declared that the second act was "the very worst thing" he had ever seen on the stage. He made no attempt, however, to suppress the play, since it had but two more performances to run in Detroit. It should be added that "The Proud Prince" has since been brought to New York, and that the metropolitan critics in most cases take the view that the objectionable elements in the play have been unduly exaggerated.

The Detroit *Evening News*, which led the crusade against "The Proud Prince," comments on the whole incident as follows:

"A century of broadening influences has failed to drive the Puritanical notions out of the American mind and enable the average citizen of this country to view lechery and libidinous conduct with that equanimity which leaves only the artistic side of it pre-eminent. It takes custom to dull the innate revulsion that arises from the view of the statue of a naked woman, and no matter how

triumphant the artistic effort, nudity is still the most striking element in a picture of the nude. So it is with what have been classed as the greatest of contemporary dramas. They may be artistic, powerful, moral, if properly viewed, and notable literary achievements. They may hold the mirror up to nature and depict life as it really is, but when the moral tendencies and the regenerative influence are accented through immorality pictured in the varying degrees of rawness and degeneracy customarily sought in the half world of society, the purists are naturally aroused.

"It is trite comment on the superciliousness of the American public that they always add a saving clause after paying tribute to Sudermann's dramatic greatness, and express the wish that he would utilize refreshing themes. We twine Pinero's brows with the laurel of applause, and hope that he will some day write

another 'Trelawney of the Wells.' We love Grundy for writing 'A Pair of Spectacles,' and regret that he found it commercially necessary to pen 'The Degenerates.' We praise Belasco's stage management and Mrs. Carter's emotional powers, and pray that they will some day break away from French heroines whose lives the mellowing hand of time can not expurgate, and then we ask why it is that the men who have the talent, the genius, or whatever it is, to give expression to their thoughts of life in dramatic form have so unanimously yielded to their desires to reclaim to morality such worthless beings as 'Zaza' or 'Mrs. Tanqueray' when actual experience has demonstrated its impossibility. Indeed, the advanced idea is that such reclamation is impossible, and the latest plays are tragedies rather than melodramas. Iris Bellamy is deserted by her husbandly lover and kicked into the gutter by her paramour. 'The Joy of Living' ends with a suicide, and Maeterlinck's 'Monna Vanna'—here is real confusion, for the presentation of the play was interdicted by the official English censor who was called 'fussy' because he did it.

"These things are the more curious because it has long been the truth that it was neither dramatically nor commercially necessary. D'Annunzio is not mentioned, because he is the libertine of dramatists, who delves in moral filth because he likes it, and there are lesser lights who have offended through the desire for financial gain. But it is difficult to believe that Sudermann or Pinero or Maeterlinck has acted otherwise than in good faith,

and because they saw in such themes the dramatic possibilities and had no regard for the degeneracy of the results.

"There are, have been, and will be plays as successful, artistically and commercially, as any of these in which there has been no appeal to the grossness of human nature. Rarely has better entertainment been seen than was found in 'A Message from Mars,' in 'Arizona,' 'The Earl of Pawtucket,' 'The Henrietta,' or half a dozen plays from the pen of Clyde Fitch. There are scenes from real life in some of them, fanciful creations drawn from a right knowledge of human nature in others, and a wholesomeness in all that lifts them to the plane of a compelling dramatic consequence and has won for their authors, their managers, and their players as many dollars and as much reputation as has been achieved from the production of any of the others.

"It is gratifying to note that the American playwright seldom offends in this direction. He is cast in the same moral mold as his public, and he writes wholesomely or comes into contempt. And it is to be noted that Clyde Fitch is probably as wealthy as Sardou, Howard is as well off as Sudermann, and we haven't heard that Augustus Thomas is in want of small change. It can't be that these disagreeable themes are selected because others don't pay, and we make bold to predict that Justin Huntley McCarthy's returns from 'If I Were King,' which have been rated as high as \$1,000 per week, were as great as he will ever receive from 'The Proud Prince.' Of the dramatic and literary qualities of the latter there is no doubt, but its good taste has been seriously questioned. This matter is the more regrettable because Mr. McCarthy's first triumph was attained in this country, and he had



JUSTIN HUNTLEY MCCARTHY.

Author of the new play in which Mr. Sothern is appearing.

come to be regarded as at least half-American. What the outcome of it all will be is difficult to tell, but that the present conditions are deplorable there is no doubt."

PRESENT STATUS OF STYLE IN ARCHITECTURE.

IN a recent book entitled "How to Judge Architecture," Mr. Russell Sturgis makes the assertion that the common defect in present-day architecture is a lack of harmonious relation between its structural qualities and its design. He further asserts that since the time of the French Revolution, when "the whole ancient world of traditional art was destroyed," the arts as related to building have shown "neither a condition of decadence nor of growth, but a bewildering series of experiments, none of which have as yet brought the world into a state of wholesome and natural progress in the arts of decorative design—that is to say, of design based upon structure and utility."

So far as architectural history is concerned, says the writer, there has never been since the beginning of civilization a condition of art at all resembling that which surrounded the people of the nineteenth century. Epochs of deliberate revival, like the fifteenth century in Italy and the sixteenth century in the north, and even more remote periods like the second century under Hadrian, are marked by one peculiarity: "The styles they adopted succeeded, and the ideas embodied in them soon dominated the situation. . . . Nor is it hard to see sufficient reasons for this uniform tendency, for this simple development of a new style, however introduced: the designers

of the time and their more instructed critics, the connoisseurs or dilettante of the day, knew nothing very positive, nor had even any special idea of any style of the past. There were no photographs and scarcely any books of historical record—no such books at all, indeed, if by historical record is meant an accurate account of the architecture of earlier times." The failure of the nineteenth century, according to Mr. Sturgis, has been in the absence of any unanimity of style for its churches, its civic buildings, and its dwellings. "No great body of architects has ever agreed on what was to be done. There has always been a competing school, a rival school, sometimes several of them, armed with reasoning and enthusiasm as strong as that of the school in question and prepared to beat down its feeble growth." The consequence has been that while no original style has established itself, its substitute has been found in a more or less faithful copying of the style of preceding ages. To quote again:

"You can not judge these nineteenth-century buildings without asking whether they are or are not faithful copies of some structure of the sixth century A.D., or the fifth century B.C., or of whatever epoch of the past. Those who deprecate the unfavorable character of the general criticism which is based upon regret for this ceaseless copying tell us constantly that the artists of the great times copied also, that they were always studying the buildings

already erected and trying to improve upon them. That is true; but the buildings they copied, with alterations, with improvements, with enlargements, with refinements, with natural striving for growth, were the buildings of their own time, called forth by the necessity which controlled them, fitted for the same community, based upon the same well-understood method of construction. The familiar comparison and lesson drawn from the modern art of the ship-builder, for instance, illustrates this. The skilled ship-builder whittles out his model with an eye on the past and on the present, and he proposes to modify the lines of his own latest partial success, or of his rival's endeavor, in such a way as to give his new hull more speed, more carrying capacity, more stiffness—whatever may be his immediate object. He never goes back to the

ships of the time of Queen Elizabeth with a deliberate intention of building an Elizabethan hull and sparring it and rigging it in an Elizabethan way. No matter now about the causes of this difference; the fact remains, and we are face to face with this curious condition of things, that whereas every important change in building in the past has been accompanied by a change in the methods of design, so that even in the times of avowed revival there was seen no attempt to stick to the old way of designing, while the new method of construction was adopted; now in the nineteenth century and in what we have seen of the twentieth century our great new systems of building have flourished and developed themselves without effect as yet upon our methods of design. We still put a simulacrum of a stone wall with stone window-casings, and pediments, and cornices, and great springing arches outside of a structure of thin, light, scientifically combined, carefully calculated metal—the appearance of a solid tower supported by a reality of slender props and bars."

A hint is given of the kind of building that might represent a natural style. Mr. Sturgis remarks that "the taste of the American communities, our great

cities within the borders of the United States, is markedly for that kind of gravity which we associate with the classical styles—with the few large openings, the horizontal cornices, the low-pitched or invisible roofs, the smooth white or light-colored surfaces of unbroken simplicity, the carefully studied classical colonnade." The building erected for the New York Life Insurance Company in St. Paul, Minn., is cited as a noteworthy example of modern original design. "The treatment of the two gables," we are told, "is a remarkable achievement, securing, as it does, a vivacity which we associate with the Renaissance of the North; while it is still restrained in such a way as not to clash with the extreme refinement of the porch entrance, which in its general design, as in its sculptured details, has the delicate and subtle quality of the art of Italy a hundred years before." We quote, in conclusion:

"This is, it appears, the way in which modern men might design; and this is the way in which they might succeed if they were able, more often, to give personal thought to the matter of design. It is obvious, however, that this giving of personal thought is exactly the most difficult thing which can be proposed to a twentieth-century architect. He must do everything else first. He must see that the heating apparatus, the ventilating apparatus, the electrical lighting, the ventilating system, the cooking appliances, which will come in somewhere; the plumbing, which will come in



THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE BUILDING IN ST. PAUL, MINN.

Cited by Mr. Russell Sturgis as a sound example of modern American architecture.

everywhere, and the endless modifications of drainage; he must see that all that is faultless. The owner or owners really care about those things; they do not care about the design. Then he must see to it that no time is lost. From the moment when the previous tenants move out and tearing down of the old structure has begun there must not elapse too many weeks before the new tenants may move in. Ten months may be allowed, when every consideration demands two years and a half, or thirty months. And throughout the few weeks before and after the beginning of that ten-months' space, the architect employed will have so very little opportunity to 'retire into himself'—to retire at least into his study and lock the door and think out that design, taken in its artistic sense—that the hours so given are hardly to be reckoned with at all. Uninterrupted thought is not for the busy architect. The altogether likely sequence of things will be this—that the design is sketched in a drawing-room car and turned over next day to a high-paid subordinate to work out according to the well-known office scheme."

THE NEW WAGNER MONUMENT IN BERLIN.

THE first statue ever erected to the memory of Richard Wagner was unveiled in Berlin on October 1. Elaborate ceremonies had been planned for the occasion, but were marred by dissension among the members of the arranging committee. Herr Leichter, the president of the committee, who is a business man and who subscribed most of the cost of the monument, was accused by his enemies of using Wagner's name to advertise himself. The Wagner family, tho invited, refused to attend the inauguration ceremonies. Prince Ludwig of Bavaria also stayed away. And the Emperor, instead of being present in person, sent his son Prince Eitel Friedrich. The monument itself is described as one of great artistic merit. Says the *London Sphere*:

"The statue, which is the work of Professor Eberlein, stands in the splendid Thiergartenstrasse in a recess surrounded by trees and shrubs about half-way between the Brandenburg Gate and the Zoological Gardens. It is made from a block of white marble weighing seven tons, from Pentelicus. . . . The head is modeled on the death-mask of the master. The clenched right hand, also copied from an original model, reposes on a music manuscript, while the forefinger of the left hand, which rests on the arm of the chair, seems to beat time. On the steps in front of the monument . . . is a marble figure of the meistersinger, Wolfram von Eschingen, with one arm raised toward the statue, while the other holds his lyre. This figure, which is admirably executed, is based upon an original drawing by the Emperor. On the left of the pedestal is the recumbent figure of the despairing Tannhäuser in pilgrim's garb with the staff that blossomed. On the right Brunhilde mourns over the dead Siegfried, while in the rear of the pedestal one of the Rhine maidens plucks at the beard of the grotesque Alberich, who guards the treasure of the Nibelungen. The statue is a striking addition to the monuments of the German capital, and it is to be regretted that its inauguration has been the cause of so much dissension."

OUR CRITICAL SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS.

IT was probably inevitable that there should develop in this country a disposition to judge the literary achievement of American writers by English standards, and to overemphasize the fact that our literature is but a part of the greater body of English literature. And yet, as the *Chicago Dial* (October 1) observes, it does not seem either necessary or desirable that the relations between our literature and that of the mother-country should be continually pressed forward. It is better "to acknowledge them frankly once for all, and then leave them to be taken as implicit in the history, bringing them into prominence only when some case of real analogy or contrast arises." The same paper continues:

"American critics have now been writing about American literature for something like a hundred years, and their work has been characterized, as a rule, by an exaggerated consciousness of the existence of the parent literature on the other side of the ocean. It is true, of course, that no literary phenomenon may be adequately discussed without taking account of all its bearings, historical and ideal, but this is a very different matter from the habit of thought with which we are now concerned. That habit has for its distinctive feature a sort of intellectual uneasiness, born of the fear that somehow, unless we dot all our i's and cross all our t's,

we may be cheated out of something that is our due. . . .

"In the last and best of the critical discussions to which American literature has been subjected there are frequent illustrations of the attitude which we have just characterized, and they prompt us by so much to take exception to a critical performance which is in most respects entitled to unqualified praise. We are told of Franklin that he was 'the most complete representative of his century that any nation can point to, . . . yet . . . he was the product of colonial dependencies on which the Old World looked down.' The essays of Margaret Fuller 'are much more deserving of praise and perusal than the latter-day public seems to think.' Irving's qualities 'fully warrant his admirers in continuing to enjoy the four or five volumes in which his best work is contained,

and in joining his name without apology to those of Goldsmith and Lamb.' Since such essays as those of Curtis 'are not abundant in American literature, there is no reason for the readers of to-day to be supercilious with regard to them.' In these and many similar passages the author seems to us to protest too much, to touch a note that were better left unsounded. This guarded way of calling attention to our own merits is as far as possible removed from the blustering self-assertion and the mutual-admiration methods that aroused Poe's ire in the earlier days of our letters, but we can not quite reconcile it with the highest ideal of critical conduct.

"That ideal will no doubt long remain a counsel of perfection for the American critic dealing with the literature of his own people. It is well-nigh impossible that it should be otherwise, for as long as criticism is a matter of judgment—and it can never escape being that—it must invoke comparisons and resort to illustrative parallels. Particularly must this be the case with criticism of a literature which is only the offshoot and collateral development of



THE WAGNER STATUE IN BERLIN.

another and far more important literature. And the treatment thus forced upon it by circumstances will inevitably lead to such balancing as Emerson against Carlyle, Whittier against Burns, and Bryant against Wordsworth. Nor will it be surprising if, whenever the inclination of the balance appears uncertain, the critic's word shall be cast into the scale in such wise as to give his compatriot the benefit of the doubt. However fully we may take to heart the injunction of the American declaration of intellectual independence, as voiced in Emerson's 'American Scholar,' to walk on our own feet, to work with our own hands, and to speak our own minds, we shall be likely for long years to come to keep on reminding each other and the rest of mankind that we are walking, and working, and speaking to some purpose."

KIPLING'S WOMEN.

"A STRIKING and perhaps unique example of an author who has gained fame and made money not only without the aid of women, but actually in spite of them," is the newest characterization of Rudyard Kipling. The words quoted are taken from an article in *The Overland Monthly* (San Francisco, October) by Mr. Austin Lewis, who goes on to say:

"It must be admitted in the first place that Mr. Kipling's equipment is not the best adapted for creating a representative modern woman. He was educated apart from feminine influences, and the materials placed at his disposal in his younger days, in India, were hardly the ingredients from which a character could be compounded that would meet with the approval of the advanced woman of today. The Kipling attitude toward life is not one to render him capable of appreciating and considering the subtle influence and the indirect, as well as direct, power of women. His is a strenuous and exceedingly virile conception of things, the conception of the young man whose heart is too full of the joy of conflict to feel the necessity for the tenderness and sympathy which are implied in the very term.

"He is a little impatient of women's lack of initiative and of their imitiveness. Their faith in conventionality and their innate and unshakable affection for the respectable, he can not away with. Such women do not strike him as being persons, and a person Kipling must have, be he officer, private, lama, or the drunken sailor of a leaking tramp-steamer. Dick says in 'The Light that Failed': 'You must never mind what other people do. If their souls were your souls, it would be different. You stand and fall by your own work, remember, and it's waste of time to think of any one else in this battle.' So saying, he condemns Maisie to be either more or less than she dreams of being. He touched her limitations and sketched her failure in that piece of advice. All or nothing is the Kipling philosophy, possibly a crude and rough philosophy, but devoid of all compromise and prevarication."

The American woman, however, has no cause to complain of ill-treatment at Kipling's hands, for has he not said:

"Sweet and comely are the maidens of Devonshire; delicate and of gracious seeming those who live in the pleasant place of London; fascinating for their demureness the damsels of France; excellent in her own place and to those who understand her is the Anglo-Indian. But the girls of America are above and beyond them all. They are clever; they can talk. They are original, and look you between the brows with unabashed eyes, as a sister might look at her brother. They are self-possessed without parting with any tenderness that is their sex-right; they are superbly independent; they understand."

It is true, as Mr. Lewis points out, that Kipling's picture, in "Naulahka," of Kate, the only Western woman he has drawn, is not altogether flattering. Yet he "has evidently a great respect for her, and pays her the greatest compliment which a novelist can pay, that of marrying her to his hero. And he makes her the means of preaching the lesson upon the value of maternity." We quote further:

"The mother is the recipient of unstinted praise at his hand. Work is his first great necessity for men; everything, even love itself, is secondary to that, and so with women. He pokes fun at their little pretenses and indulges in sarcasms at the expense of

their coquetties; but as far as concerns what he considers women's especial work his respect is unstinted, and he accords to the mother the highest terms of praise possible to him. Kipling, then, has not, as is so frequently said, any feeling against women who work, but only against those who are inflated with the idea that they are accomplishing something when in reality they are achieving nothing beyond the satisfaction of their personal vanity.

"Kipling demands from his women as from his men the power of individual and self-forgetful effort, of devotion to work, and of earnest and vigorous life. Where these qualities are absent, he regards all, men and women alike, as incumbrances and stumbling-blocks. It is against another type of woman, the class 'that never could know and never could understand,' that he launches his terrible poem called 'The Vampire.' This particular poem has a peculiar note which is not to be found in any other of the poet's works. It has a touch of the decadent and is rather suggestive of the influence of that group which finds in woman the eternal bane of existence, and instead of the joy of life, its pain and wo."

The "work" even of society women, the intriguing and match-making, the scheming and the small politics, have a fascination for Kipling. Mr. Lewis continues:

"The type of society woman in whom he finds a satisfaction is very clearly shown in Mrs. Hauksbee. She, the arch-schemer, the good-natured, warm-hearted intrigante, is always triumphant, and all her victories are for the good of other people. She goes through the mud of that wretched British-Indian society, nursing the sick, helping nice girls, aiding struggling, uninfluential, and clever young men to realize their ambitions, and sending them on their way with a better understanding of the worth and power of a strong, capable, good woman. She is full of witty sayings charged with wisdom accumulated in her years of society life. In the little that we see of Mrs. Hauksbee, we get glimpses of the very best type of English society woman.

"Then there is the delightful old Hindoo lady in 'Kim,' who is carried along in her chair and is accomplished in all the tricks of dowagers from time immemorial. A deary, scold-loving, kind-hearted old woman, whose foibles remind us of those of some of our own people, and who in some ways would not have been entirely out of her element in a fashionable watering-place of the latter part of the eighteenth century."

Thus "West meets East, and East meets West," as Mr. Lewis passes in review the women of Kipling's imagination. Kipling "addresses us all, men and women," we are reminded in conclusion, "in terms of good comradeship, and he shows us men and women, living and suffering, and, above all, working in 'a world of men.'"

NOTES.

MR. C. LEWIS HIND has lately retired from the editorship of the *London Academy*. His successor is Mr. W. Teignmouth Shore.

MR. ARTHUR STRINGER, author of "The Silver Poppy," indignantly disclaims any intention of satirizing a leading novelist in the portraiture of one of his characters, Cordelia Vaughan.

IT is reported that John Morley received from the publishers a fee of \$50,000 for his "Life of Gladstone," just published. This is the largest sum ever paid for a copyright biography, remarks the *New York World*, and yet it is not large recompense when the time and labor involved are considered. "For purposes of comparison," adds the same paper, "there is the American instance of John G. Nicolay and John Hay, who are credited with receiving the same sum, \$50,000, from the publishers for their work on 'The Life of Abraham Lincoln,' published in 1890. From his biography of Lincoln, issued soon after the war, Dr. Holland realized about \$25,000. James G. Blaine's 'Twenty years in Congress' brought its author \$50,000. General Grant's family received something like \$300,000 from his Memoirs."



A NEW CARICATURE OF TOLSTOY.
—From *Simplicissimus* (Munich).

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE LANGLEY AIR-SHIP.

THE recent experiments with Professor Langley's aerodrome, which have ended with an accident, have attracted wide attention, and the disabling of the machine has been the cause of general comment in the daily press—a good deal of it written in whole or partial ignorance of the facts in the case. The inventor himself assures us that the accident was due only to a defect in the launching apparatus and not to any fault of the aerodrome itself, whose ultimate chances of success are not affected. Says *The Scientific American* (October 17) in a description of the accident:

"Those who have the interests of aerial navigation at heart will regret the failure of Professor Langley's last experiment, not so much because the aerodrome refused to fly, but because of the adverse newspaper comment which the trial has prompted. No scientist was ever absolutely successful in every experiment which he has undertaken, least of all is success to be expected in so precarious an undertaking as that of testing the capabilities of a new flying-machine. Professor Langley, despite his failure, deserves his full meed of praise for the earnest attempt which he has made to solve a problem which has puzzled inventors ever since the days of Icarus. He has attacked that problem in no uncertain fashion. This aerodrome of his is the result of years of arduous study and ceaseless experimentation. That it should have failed is to be regarded simply as one step in the solution of the problem of aerial navigation, and not altogether as an abject failure.

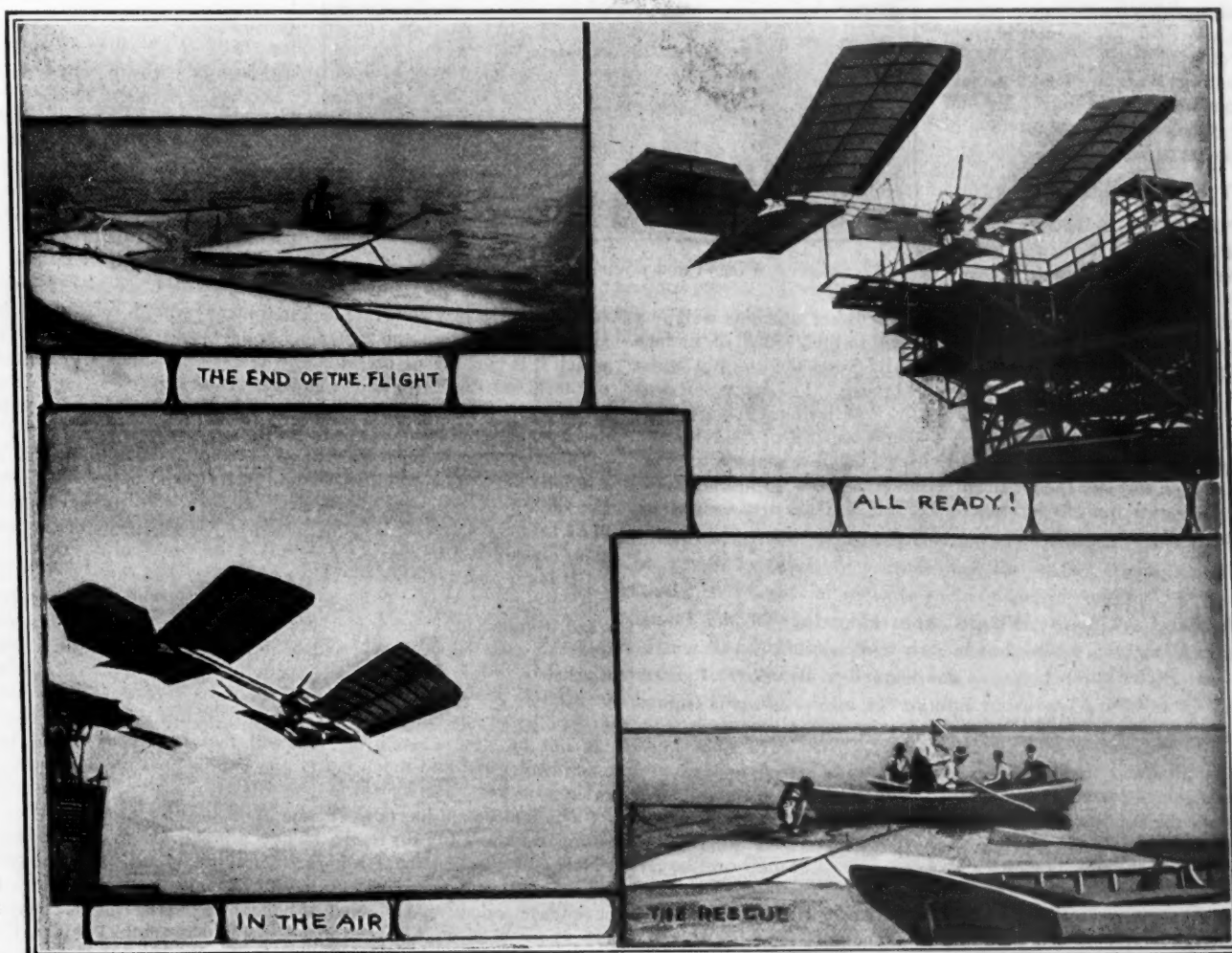
"A few months ago a preliminary trial was made, which proved abortive. Prof. C. L. Manley, one of Professor Langley's assistants, entered the 60-foot aerodrome, and started the machinery. The aerodrome refused to move. The cause was a broken valve

and other defects in the machinery. A second trial was no more successful, for, altho the engines operated perfectly, one of the propellers flew off the shaft and caused no little injury. The last attempt, made on October 7, had at least the merit that the machine started. The aerodrome slid along 70 feet of elevated track at the rate of 40 feet a second, darted into the air, hovered uncertainly for a moment and then plunged downward into the Potomac. Buoyed up as it was by a number of hollow cylinders, the aerodrome soon arose with its occupant. From all accounts the aerodrome is rather badly damaged. Professor Manley was rescued by a rowboat.

"Professor Langley in an interview with a representative of the *Washington Star* said that he was not an eye-witness of the experiment, having been detained in Washington by business; but he added that on the report of Mr. Manley, who was immediately in charge, he is able to say that the latter's first impression that there had been defective balancing was corrected by a minuter examination, when the clutch which held the aerodrome on the launching-ways and which should have released it at the instant of the fall, was found to be injured. Professor Langley continued:

"The machinery was working perfectly and giving every reason to anticipate a successful flight, when this accident, due wholly to the launching-ways, drew the aerodrome abruptly downward at the moment of release and cast it into the water near the house-boat. The statement that the machine failed for lack of power to fly was wholly a mistaken one. The engine, the frame, and all the more important parts were practically uninjured. The engine is actually in good working order. The damage done was confined to the slighter portions like the canvas wings and propellers, and these can be readily replaced. The belief of those charged with the experiments in the ultimate successful working of the machine is in no way affected by this accident, which is one of the large chapter of accidents that beset the initial stages of experiments so novel as the present ones. It is chiefly unfortunate as coming near the end of the season when outdoor work of this sort is possible. Whether the experiments will be continued this year or not has not yet been determined."

"The *Star* states that apart from the main body practically



THE FAILURE OF LANGLEY'S AERODROME.
Courtesy of *The Scientific American* (New York).

nothing that went to make up the air-ship as it was last launched can be made over for use again. The wings, propellers, and rudder are now masses of threads, rags, and splinters. But fortunately these are the parts which, on the whole, are the least expensive and the least difficult of construction. There are several pairs of propellers now in the house-boat shop. These, however, are not of the improved type which Professor Manley perfected just before the experiment. But it does not require more than three or four days to make a pair of propellers. There are now at least two of the big 22 x 12-foot wings in the shop. The work of producing a wing is much more difficult and takes more time than that of constructing a pair of screws. The same is true of the rudder."

Not all of the newspaper comment on the affair has been adverse to Professor Langley, as stated above. The Boston *Advertiser* quotes a scientific man of that city as saying:

"Suppose, when the bicycle had been invented and was first built, Colonel Pope should have taken his first ride in public. Do you think that he could have pedaled gaily down the road or along the cobblestones at his first trial? And if he had fallen off, as, of course, the rider does at the first attempt, would any sane man have been justified in saying that the machine was a failure and that it was impossible for any man to ride on a two-wheeled vehicle? And in Langley's case, Professor Manley (who rode the machine) was traveling over a medium much more unreliable and of course much stranger to him than the solid ground."

This paper goes on to say:

"As Boston scientists look at the experiment, it was partly successful. After spinning along a 70-foot track the machine did sail through the air for 300 feet or so. Any other machine weighing 1,200 pounds would have plunged down to the ground of its own weight. The broad stretch of wings did keep the air-ship afloat for a few seconds against a five-mile breeze. The navigator was not injured, altho the machine was. . . . It will take more than one failure to prove that Langley's idea is hopeless. No machine, Boston scientists think, can fairly be expected to make a successful voyage through the air the first time it is tried. And they know that Langley himself is rather encouraged than discouraged by Wednesday's 'disaster.'"

A Bird Whose Wings are Hands.—Of the South American hoatzin, a bird that in early age has claws on its wings, so that it can climb before it has learned to fly, W. P. Pycraft gives the following interesting information in *Knowledge* (London, October):

"In all other instances the young of birds reared in trees are hatched in a perfectly blind, naked, and helpless condition. Not so with the hoatzin, however. The young emerge from the shell endowed with a very lively disposition, wandering about the branches of the tree on which the nest is placed at their own sweet will. These wanderings are necessarily attended with considerable peril, but the risk of accidents is diminished by the presence of the large claws already referred to. Grasping the boughs with enormous feet, and aided by the claws and beak, they are among the most expert of climbers at a very tender age. But the wing at this time differs in several other remarkable particulars from that

of other birds, and even from that of the adult condition. Closely examined, it will be found that the hand is conspicuously longer than the forearm, and that the thumb is also unusually long. Furthermore, the under surface of the thumb and first finger will be found to resemble those of the human finger, in that they terminate in a fleshy ball, obviously useful for grasping purposes. At this time, then, the wings serve the very unbirdlike function of fore legs, and locomotion is quadrupedal rather than bipedal, and this remains the case till the power of flight is attained. There can be little doubt but that the climbing phase in the life-history of this bird is a primitive character, carrying us back to the very dawn of avian development."



RIFLEMAN USING GUN EQUIPPED WITH HYPOSCOPE.

SHOOTING "AROUND A CORNER."

A DEVICE, called by its inventor a "hyposcope," for enabling a marksman to aim his piece at an object that can not be seen directly, has been invented by William Youlton, of Brighton, England. Says *The American Inventor* (October 15):

"The instrument consists essentially of a series of mirrors placed at angles to each other in an 'L' tube, which is applied to the rifle forward of the hammer and just behind the rear sight.

"As the illustration shows, the device is used to enable the marksman to aim his gun without exposing any portion of his person to a return fire. The two sights and the object aimed at are clearly visible in the field of the last mirror, and the shooting done with a gun so equipped is said to be fully as accurate as when held in the ordinary way. This, in a few words, is the construction and use of the hyposcope.

"Going more into detail, it is provided with two scales allowing

for the raising and lowering of the top mirror with relation to the sights in order that the gun may be sighted for any distance to which it is capable of carrying. A lateral scale allows of adjustments being made for wind velocity. Both of these movements are controlled by milled-head screws and can easily be made by the marksman without exposing himself to a return fire.

"The instrument weighs about one pound, and can be carried in a holster depending from the belt. As the construction is so simple, there is little to get out of order. If any of the mirrors happen to be broken, they can be very readily replaced by slipping a new glass into the old frame.

"It is claimed by those who have witnessed the practical tests of this instrument that it will greatly increase the accuracy of aim when troops using it are under fire. Statisticians have computed that only one bullet in seven thousand was effective in the recent English war in Africa. It is hoped that this proportion will be reduced by many hundred per cent. by the use of the hyposcope. Troops using this instrument can be absolutely certain that they can not be shot when firing, and will, therefore, it is hoped, be much cooler and take much better aim than is possible under present conditions.

"The instrument has not yet been purchased by the British Government, altho a bill for its use has been presented to Parliament, which will come up next March. It is not to be offered to the United States Government until such changes in its construction have been made as will allow of its being fitted to the rifle by clamps and to allow of its being adjusted to our rifle-sights. Major G. B. Young, of the National Guard of the District of Columbia, made a score of 27 out of a possible 30 at 300 yards, using a hyposcope which was arranged for use with the Lee-Enfield rifle and

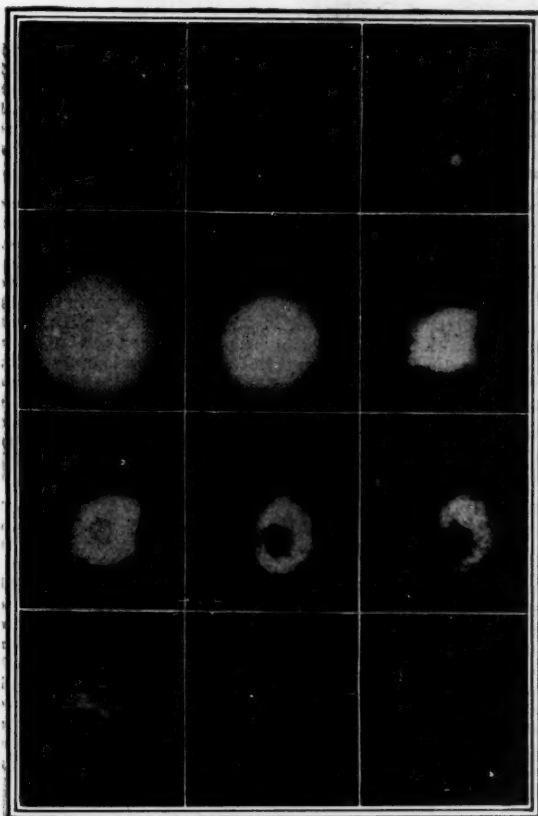
adjusted to a United States magazine-rifle. This was the winning score in this particular contest. The conclusions as to the accuracy of the new accessory are obvious."

A PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDY OF EXPLOSIONS.

THE present development of chronophotography—the rapid successive production of instantaneous pictures such as are used in the cinematograph—gives us an opportunity to study the different phases of many phenomena that take place in too brief a time to be analyzed in ordinary ways. The flight of a bird, the paces of the horse—these and a hundred other rapid movements or events have had a world of light thrown on them by this kind of photography. Now a French investigator, M. A'bert Londe, has used it to investigate the explosion of ordinary flash-light powder. The results of his experiments, which bring out several curious facts and give us valuable information about all explosions of this general type, are given in *La Nature* (September 12) by the investigator himself, from whose account we translate the following paragraphs, descriptive of the accompanying pictures of two different explosions:

"The different phases of the combustion can be very clearly followed: the luminous point, very small at first, grows rapidly larger, until it reaches its maximum, and then are distinguished the folds of the magnesia cloud, whose illumination steadily decreases.

"We see that there is here a real explosion, since the particles of magnesia are projected in all directions. The intensity of these

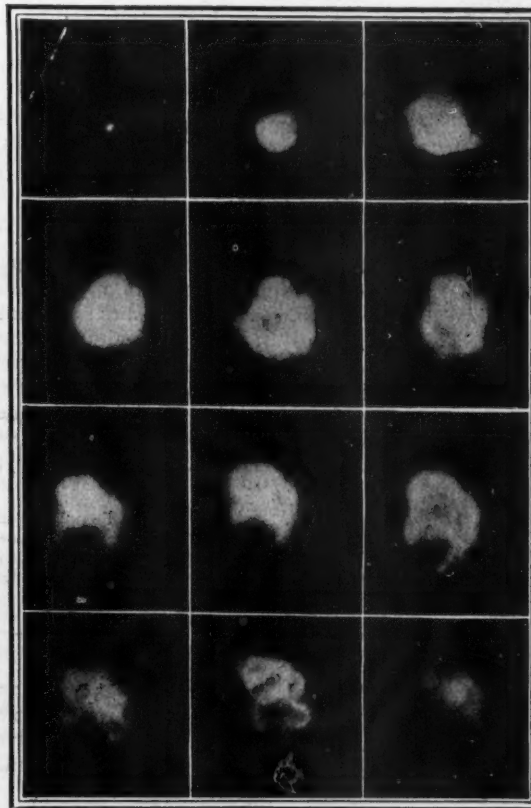


ANALYSIS OF ZIRCONIA FLASH-LIGHT POWDER.

Interval between exposure .01 second; retardation of inflammation .02 second; duration .09 second.

projections and their aspect vary according to the composition of the powders. Some are without them altogether, but these are exceptions. In the second case the inflammation does not take place until the expiration of 0.02 second; the maximum is reached at once and lasts for a very short time, the period of decrease beginning almost immediately. These two examples show the considerable differences that exist between two preparations from the

point of view of the duration of combustion, of the inflammability of the mixture, and the actinism of the product. The duration of combustion in the first noticeably exceeds 0.12 second, while that of the other is less than 0.09 second. The first is a very inflammable powder, which nevertheless burns slowly; the second is inflam-



ANALYSIS OF EXPLOSION OF A SLOW FLASH-LIGHT POWDER.

Interval between exposures .01 second; duration of combustion over .12 second.

mable with difficulty, but is much superior in rapidity of combustion.

"In this latter we see the production of an opaque cloud, due to the products of combustion, which occupies a large part of the luminous field. This explains the very different results that are sometimes observed in practise when working in the same conditions and on the same bulk of matter."

In short, the peculiarities of a magnesium-powder explosion as observed by chronophotography are, first, that it has three periods, respectively, of increase, maximum, and decrease of light, whose lengths vary with the composition of the powder; second, that the volume of the light depends not only on the amount of powder burned, but also on its composition; third, that some of the powder is usually hurled about by the explosion before it has time to burn, which explains some anomalous results and is a bad trait; fourth, that rapidity of ignition and rapidity of burning are two different things. As we have seen above, a powder may ignite slowly and burn rapidly, or it may inflate with speed and yet burn slowly. In the latter case the powder loses a great part of its usefulness.—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

Temperature of the Stars.—That the temperature of a distant radiating body may be estimated by studying the distribution of energy in the spectrum of that body is the opinion of Dr. Harkanyi, and he has proceeded on that assumption to ascertain a number of stellar temperatures. He has in each case obtained two limits within which he believes that the temperature must lie, and he thus finds that our Sun, regarded as one of the stars, has only an average temperature, some of the stars being sensibly hotter, while others are colder. Among the latter are Arcturus and

Aldebaran, which do not exceed 2,000°. The method, thinks the *Revue Générale des Sciences*, is somewhat bold, "but the results at least are interesting, and spectroscopy meets with another fortunate application."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

A STATISTICAL STUDY OF SUICIDE.

STATISTICS of suicide in the United States for the period covering 1897 to 1901 have been collected and studied by Professor Bailey, of Yale University. Some of the results obtained are, as stated in *The Medical Record* (New York), interesting and unexpected. Says that paper:

"Ten thousand cases were dealt with by Professor Bailey. He finds out of this number, that 7,781 males and 2,219 females put an end to their existence, giving a ratio of suicides of males to that of females of three and one-half to one. His statistics show that the period in which *felo de se* is most frequently committed is between the ages of thirty and forty years, closely followed by the period between twenty and thirty years. Almost two-thirds of the suicides occurred between the age of twenty and fifty, while the number of married suicides exceeds that of those who are single. The relative proportions, according to the findings of Professor Bailey, are as follows:

	Males	Females	Total
Single.....	3,129	926	4,054
Married.....	3,817	990	4,807
Widowed.....	496	183	679
Divorced.....	137	53	198
Unknown.....	202	68	262
Total.....	7,781	2,219	10,000

"Married men are more prone to take their lives than married women, but more single, widowed, and divorced women commit suicide than men in like conditions. Shooting is the most favorite mode of suicide, and poisoning is a close second. Despondency is the chief cause of suicide, and business losses are more potent factors in driving individuals to the commission of the rash deed than ill health, insanity, disappointment in love, or strong drink. Suicide on account of alcoholism is seventeen times as common among the males as the females; while from business losses the proportion is thirteen to one. Monday is the favorite day for committing suicide, and next comes Sunday. Saturday is the day on which the fewest suicides take place.

"Professor Bailey explains these thus: 'For those who have endured throughout the week there is pay-day at hand, followed by a day of rest. Among the males Monday is preeminently a day for suicide. Females prefer Sunday to Monday. Religious excitement may have something to do with this, but nearly a third of the domestic troubles leading to suicide come on Sunday. Of 10,000 cases, 3,687 occurred in the twelve hours before noon and 5,848 in the remaining twelve hours. Beginning with midnight there is a continuous increase until 6 P.M. The three hours from 6 to 9 P.M. show a falling-off, while from 9 o'clock till midnight is the period of greatest frequency.'"

THE TELEPHONE AS AN ADJUNCT TO THE POST-OFFICE.

A PROPOSAL to use the telephone in rural districts in connection with the post-office has been put forward by Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana. In its main feature, it seems to be a plan to allow correspondents who so desire to have the contents of their letters telephoned to the recipient from the post-office, just as telegrams are now often telephoned from the telegraph office. The sender would purchase and affix to the letter a special stamp indicating this desire to the receiving postmaster. Commenting on this proposition, *The Electrical World and Engineer* says:

"It would seem that such a scheme would abridge the time of delivery several hours, especially in the winter; and, in fact, we can imagine an extension of it by which the person receiving the contents of a letter could dictate to the postmaster or his clerk a telephonic reply if necessary, again paying a small fee for the

privilege. Thus a whole day might be saved in the receipt and reply of a letter, and while there may be a general idea that in the rural districts such despatch and celerity would account for little, we are under the impression that in the aggregate a great deal of new business might be created corresponding to the special delivery system already in force in cities.

"It will be observed that this proposed system is predicated upon an extensive network of rural telephone wires, and it serves to call attention to the extensive development that rural telephony has enjoyed of late years; in fact, it may be doubted if the public has any idea of the extent to which telephony is modifying and has already ameliorated some of the conditions of loneliness attached to life on the farm. We note in the New York *Sun* of last Sunday a very intelligent and well-informed article on this subject, giving many details of the manner in which rural telephony has been pushed, particularly by the independents, in the great Middle States and those of the Northwest, and giving an estimate that during the last five years telephones have been put in nearly half a million rural homes. The service very often saves money for the farmer, as well as his labor, furnishes amusement for his wife, puts the doctor and the storekeeper within quicker access, and generally knits the whole community together. It is obvious that the Fairbanks plan would prove another stimulus to this development, and we have, in fact, a suspicion that in some country places where the post-office and the telephone happen to be close together, it would be found that the idea has already been tried under the stress of circumstances and found to work. We trust that Senator Fairbanks will agitate the matter further, for it is in such ways that these modern appliances are brought to their full utility; and unsuspected benefits often crop up from such trials and experiments."

SCIENCE BREVITIES.

"WHY," asks *The Electrical Review*, "has there not been an effective effort to introduce all-metal passenger-cars for railway purposes? The all-steel freight-car has met with deserved success and the railroads can not secure them fast enough; yet the step from the construction of an all-steel freight-car to the construction of an all-steel passenger-car is not an insurmountable one, and we have been informed that one of the Western steam-roads has a steel-car in service."

"Two University of Michigan students stood in a darkened laboratory recently," says *The American Inventor*, "holding an electric-light bulb between them, like a water-pail. A college professor pulled a lever. The electric bulb suddenly lighted the room, showing an audience—who gazed in amazement at a human electric wire—the arms of the two students through whom the current ran. . . . The students grasped in their hands a short, naked wire, at the center of which the incandescent lamp was suspended. Then with their free hands the boys gripped the broken ends of the 500,000 volt wire and the current which lighted the lamp completed its circuit through their arms. Prof. B. F. Bailey explained the apparatus through which so strong a current of electricity was made harmless. It was a 'step-up' transformer. The fatal current had 240 alternations a second; this new current 800,000 alternations. The current had been transformed from 5,000 to 500,000 volts, and was now harmless."

THE discovery of a new food-substance that stimulates the rapid growth of the organism is announced in the daily press. This substance, we are told, has been named lecithin. Its qualities, according to a correspondent of *The Sun* (New York), "have just been demonstrated by a series of experiments by Dr. Shinkishi Hatal, professor of neurology at the University of Chicago. Dr. Hatal experimented with white rats, and by feeding them lecithin made them grow 60 per cent. faster than they grow ordinarily. This was under conditions of atmosphere and general surroundings that were unfavorable. The scientific men say that lecithin will have a similar effect on human beings. Lecithin, according to the definition given by Dr. Hatal, 'is an organic, phosphorous-containing body found in eggs, brain matter, and the white corpuscles of the blood.' The professor's experiments show that the growth induced by lecithin is normal and healthy. It stimulates all parts of the body exactly alike, thus acting unlike other stimulants."

A REMARKABLE pipe line has just been constructed by the Standard Oil Company from Bakersfield to its refineries at Point Richmond, on San Francisco Bay, a distance of 283 miles. "This pipe line," says *The Engineering and Mining Journal*, "is 8 inches in diameter, and besides being buried in the ground in the usual manner, is covered with asbestos. The reason for this is that the oil is so viscous at ordinary temperatures that it has to be heated before it can be pumped. At each of the pumping-stations, 27 miles apart, a heating-plant is installed. . . . The pumping of the oil began about two months ago, and the progress through the line was so slow that failure was predicted. The line has, however, proved a success, and the oil is now coming into the Point Richmond refinery at the rate of 20,000 barrels per day. . . . The chief use of California crude petroleum is for fuel. Many of the large steam-plants have discarded coal and now burn oil. The annual consumption of coal in California has been nearly 2,000,000 tons; nearly one-half of this has already been displaced by oil."

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

IS RELIGIOUS JOURNALISM "PLAYED OUT"?

DURING the sessions of the Unitarian Conference, recently held in Atlantic City, some startling facts were brought to light in a report made by the publisher of *The Christian Register*, the denominational organ of the Unitarian Church. He stated that \$40,000 had been sunk in the paper in five years, as well as \$6,000 for special purposes. He said further: "The difficulties of *The Register* really began a few years ago with the changed conditions affecting all denominational publications, not the Unitarian alone. To-day nearly, if not all, denominational periodicals are supported to a greater or less extent by the missionary funds of the different denominations."

These remarks, which appear in the official report of the proceedings of the Conference, are printed in several religious papers, and evoke some interesting comment. *The American Hebrew* (New York) says:

"Religion received a setback a quarter-century ago from which it is only now recovering. Churches have not multiplied in proportion to schools, and it would be idle to deny that the religious press has failed to keep pace with the growth of the people. The decline in religion and the greater attention to religious matters in the secular press were largely responsible for it. To these has recently come a third weakening influence: advertisers in the past looked upon the religious weekly as a specially desirable medium; while the secular paper was cast aside as soon as read, the religious journal was kept from week to week, and was passed from hand to hand; hence advertising was not so evanescent as in the secular papers. But the latter developed great circulations, larger than was possible for any religious journal, and advertisers, whose methods change from time to time, came to look upon the size of a circulation as preferable to its quality, and hence passed over the religious paper. . . . The material reduction in the receipts from advertising, for the reason mentioned, has played havoc with the religious press all along the line. Papers of old standing, like *The Evangelist*, which for over eighty years, under the able editorship of the Field family, exerted a wide influence, *The Jewish Messenger*, which, under its founder, the late Rev. Samuel M. Isaacs, and for a time under his son and successor, so worthily represented the American Jewish community, as well as others of equally high standing, have been forced to the wall and absorbed by younger contemporaries because of the inexorable demands of the counting-room. *The Christian World* and *The Congregationalist*, for eighty years the honored representative of the Congregational Church, were quite recently amalgamated and acquired as a church property because of financial conditions, lest the denomination be left unrepresented in the journalistic world. *The Outlook* and *The Independent*, in view of the conditions we have outlined, have largely changed their character and form. *The Christian Register*, after a life of three-quarters of a century, backed by a community recognized for its intelligence, enterprise, and wealth, would have ceased its ennobling work ere this but for the fund of \$52,000 raised in 1897 for its continuance under theegis of the Unitarian Church."

The Philadelphia *Presbyterian*, however, thinks that the moral to be drawn from existing facts is not that religious journalism has failed, but that "liberalism" has been found wanting. It declares:

"Our Unitarian editor has gotten a very erroneous idea in regard to how 'the evangelical papers' are sustained. Outside of the Methodist body, we know of no denominational newspapers that are supported out of the funds of their respective churches, and in this case, we understand they are maintained from the proceeds of the Book Concern, and not out of purely missionary funds. As to the Presbyterian papers, none of them receive aid from any church funds. They are exclusively individual enterprises, and stand or fall as they have, or lack, a paying constituency. One of our once leading Presbyterian journals took the liberal side during the Briggs contest and had to be bolstered up to the tune, it is said, of \$50,000, not from missionary funds, but from the pockets of sympathizing friends; but it finally weakened and expired by absorption in an undenominational rival. But all our existing papers have managed

to live because they represent interested constituencies, or have those back of them who have good-sized purses. . . . On the other hand, it shows that Unitarianism in its organic life is greatly waning when it can not sustain its chief, if not its sole, organ. The paper must be a losing affair when it sinks \$40,000 in five years, besides \$5,000 for special purposes. It shows that Unitarians generally care very little for it, and that it has had to rely upon the few to support it, and now, as a last resort, it has to beg for a slice of the missionary funds of the Unitarian Association to keep it alive. It is finding that liberalism does not pay as a newspaper venture in the long run."

The Christian Commonwealth (London) devotes a leading editorial to the question, "Is Religious Journalism Played Out?" and comes to the conclusion that it must be answered with an emphatic negative. We quote:

"Many people have never properly apprehended the use of a religious journal. It is an instrument, and a purely modern one; it is a wonderful evolution of the ages in accordance with the great law of demand and supply, and its use is to aid Christian people in the advancement of the Kingdom of God; it systematizes the purposes which the old prophets executed spasmodically and intermittently. Hosea and Haggai would to-day have been great religious editors. A Christian journal is not an organ of heresy, nor a standard of artificial orthodoxy, but a banner lifted up amongst the people to rally them on the Lord's side, to muster the forces of truth against error, and to reenforce the representation of right against wrong. It is not a museum of mummied dogmas, but an exponent of living opinions and reforming aspirations. It should bring truth in its noblest aspects and most attractive guise into the home, and should be a pioneer of the church in all quarters where the living voice does not penetrate. Its place is in the workshop, the counting-house, the cottage, the ship, the railway-carriage, the school, and the mansion. It is the transfiguration of the newspaper and the constant commentator and illustrator of the Bible itself."

"A religious journal which can point to a past history of twenty-two years may presume to greet its readers with the confidence which is inspired by survival in an age of almost crushing competition. . . . In the middle of the last century the strong current of revivalism which throbbed through evangelical circles produced a new departure in religious periodical literature. Some of the most powerful and popular of the Christian organs now in circulation then came into existence, but they have considerably modified their aspect and their aim, and in some cases have changed title, form, and scope. It is a remarkable fact that there is no very popular journal before the Christian public on other than evangelical lines. Sectional papers appear and are in some cases well supported by powerful parties, both Anglican and nonconformist, but these are generally finding the conditions of continued existence increasingly difficult. On the other hand, where denominationalism is neither censured nor emphasized, but a comprehensive sympathy with all workers for Christ is accentuated, the broadening of the journalistic base is a secret of almost assured success."

Science as a Foe of Religious Credulity.—A rather novel view of the relation of science to religion is taken by Prof. George Macloskie, of Princeton University. In an article on "The Outlook of Science and Faith," which appears in *The Princeton Theological Review* (October), he says:

"The iconoclastic function of science is sometimes regarded as unfavorable; but we regard it as wholesome and necessary. Our Savior often warned men to consider the cost before becoming his followers. There is still far too much blind faith in the world, and discrimination is essential to a healthy mind. In secular matters men trust too easily in rotten ships, and rotten business combinations, and in fraudulent drugs and adulterated foods; and worst of all, they trust for their souls to anything that is named religion, tho it may be very corrupt and God-dishonoring. Even the existence of an effete cult is sometimes advanced as an argument for our withholding Christianity from a country. Neither sound reason nor Holy Scriptures indorses unquestioning faith. 'Prove all things; and hold fast that which is good.' Science is an excellent detective of frauds spiritual as well as secular. It is heartless in exposing and condemning the bad, and thereby opens

the way for the good. Our missionaries say that it is their most effective ally, as every false system contains elements which it must condemn. . . . Men will always differ greatly as to their estimate of various elements of what we call Christianity. But the general and the widely admitted fact is that amidst the struggle for existence of all the world's religions, the Gospel of Christ, and it only, is being found preeminently the fittest to survive."

AS TO THE "DUTY" OF CHURCH-GOING.

IT seems somewhat paradoxical to suppose that the problems presented by a decreasing church attendance, presumably due to religious indifference, are to be solved by appealing to individuals to act on the basis of personal "expediency." Yet this is the position taken by Margaret Deland, the well-known novelist, in an article contributed to the *New York Independent* (October 15). She writes:

"It is not so very long ago that church-going and character were synonymous, not that everybody who went to church was good, but everybody who was good went to church. Only the scoffer and the very black sheep stayed away. To say of a man that he was not a church-goer was equivalent to saying that he was to be looked upon with suspicion, or, at any rate, with grave disapproval. Christian people in those days had clear and simple judgment in such matters. Salvation, they said, depended upon the knowledge of God, and knowledge of God depended upon the church. The logical deduction from the premise was that everybody ought to go to church.

"One looks back upon the simple and uncomplicated frame of mind which could make such a statement almost with envy. It belonged to a period of definite ethical outlines and plain, elemental laws; to a time when people said 'this is right'; 'that is wrong'; when, for instance, with clean-cut certainty they declared that cards were the devil's prayer-book; and added that if one used the devil's litany one was in a fair way to go to the devil, forever and ever. But how differently we put such things to ourselves, we complex sinners of 1903! We hesitate to pronounce anything entirely good or entirely bad. We, for example, know the relation of recreation to character, and believe in the card-table accordingly. Yet we have an uneasy consciousness of the devil in relation to bridge. Our fathers, or certainly our grandfathers, had no such uneasiness. They saw things simply—right or wrong, black or white. We, unsimple folk, are bewildered by a multitude of shades of gray.

"There are many of these gray questions; dingy white some of them are, or plaid, or check; there are apparently very few unmistakably black ones, on which we can come out with a whole-souled reference to the devil and all his works! And this question of the duty of going to church is one of the gray ones."

That church-going has ceased to be "a matter of course" will hardly be denied. It has become a matter of effort on the part of the pastor to "get people to come," as the phrase is; a matter of reluctant duty on the part of some of the people who do not come, and "no matter at all to the people who stay away." We quote further:

"Yet, in spite of the effort in the pulpit, in spite of the sense of

duty in the pews, a comparison of church attendance to-day with that of thirty or forty years ago presents an astonishing difference. The scattered congregations seems to be made up of two classes: old, anxious, conservative souls, who scold the empty pews; young, rebellious, careless souls, who come because parental authority requires it, but who promise themselves freedom at the earliest possible moment. And between these two classes, which sprinkle themselves over the half-empty church, there is a great gulf fixed—a gulf of misunderstanding and lack of sympathy. The older people are bitter and hark back to some elemental law of their youth as to the 'duty' of going to church; the younger people are contemptuous and declare that they are a law unto themselves. . . . But where are the people who are missed? (We are not just now asking about the people who do not go to church anywhere or anywhere; the reckless, selfish, dissolute people; such persons from the beginning have been non-church-goers, and so do not come into the present puzzle.) But where are the people who a generation ago would have been as regular in their attendance at church as their pastor himself? The people who are neither young nor old, bitter nor contemptuous, conservative nor impatient? Where are they, these people of intelligence and conscientiousness, of upright life, of responsibility, or even of mere harmless, pleasant living?

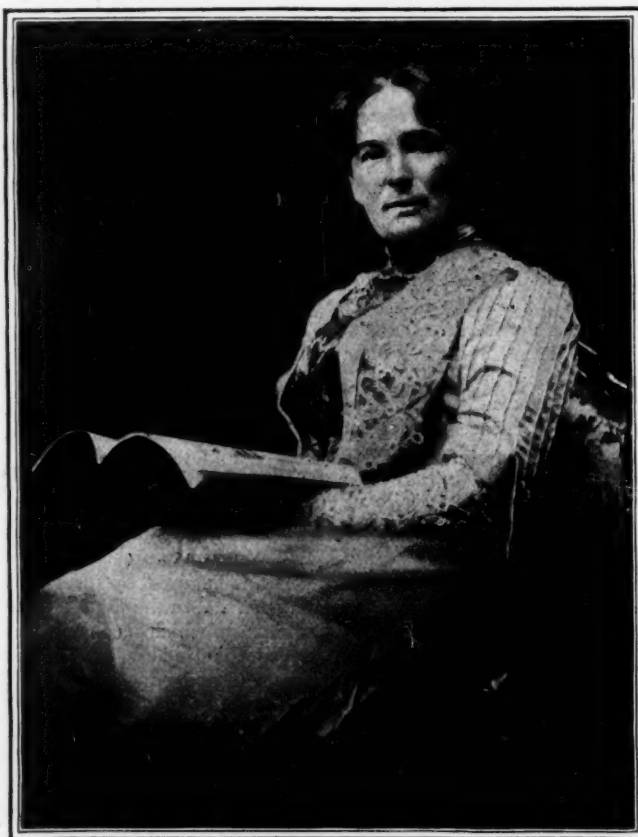
"They can be found easily enough; they are reading their papers on Sunday morning, or writing letters, or playing golf, or perhaps lying in their beds half asleep over a novel. They are studying, they are deep in some professional work, they are doing anything and everything—except going to church. In the churches on Sunday morning the preachers upbraid them; the old-fashioned folk reprobate them for their bad example, and the young people envy them."

Mrs. Deland attributes the decline in church-going to two main causes. The first is that rooted in the "ideal of personal liberty," which demands that each individual receive his God

for himself. "We can no longer say it is a duty to go to church because we shall be taught what to believe, because we know that we shall believe not what we ought, but what we must, or else lose our intellectual integrity." The second cause is that rooted in the growing tendency to detach religion from the church atmosphere. "No reverent or sensitive mind can contemplate the august temples, even of the pagan past, without spiritual emotion; but equally no reverent mind can deny the worship of the Eternal far outside the walls of any church." So the matter of church-going narrows itself down to a personal choice as to "what is best for each soul."

Mrs. Deland concludes:

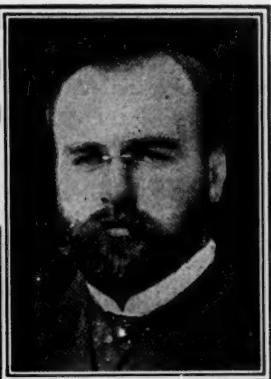
"Is there any other basis of conduct? Is not expediency, in its noblest sense, that elemental law of life, both material and spiritual, of which we felt the need in all these gray questions which confront us? Expediency was the basis of that primitive expression of the difference between right and wrong—'Be good or be damned.' It is the highest suggestion of spirituality in: 'This is eternal life—that ye shall know the Father.' One saying seems to us ignoble, and the other divine—yet both grow out of this despised word *expediency*—the recognition of what is best. When the soul recognizes its own best, the 'ought' can be answered easily enough. It can not lay down a rule for other people, but it reaches an



MARGARET DELAND,
Author of "John Ward, Preacher," etc.



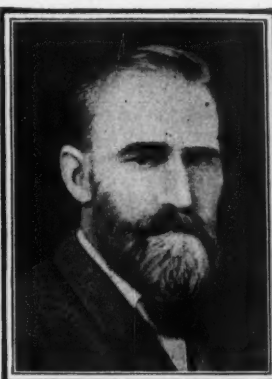
DEACON FRANK W. COTTON,
Who managed the practical details of the crusade.



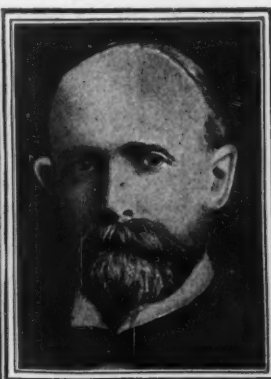
DR. A. J. GLADSTONE DOWIE,
Son of the Founder.



OVERSEER JANE DOWIE,
Wife of the Founder.



DEACON R. H. HARPER,
Mayor of Zion City.



DEACON C. J. BARNARD,
General Financial Manager at
Zion City.

SOME LEADERS OF THE "ZION RESTORATION HOST."

elemental law for itself. . . . If we obey this law, we will trust a little more. We will trust the purpose of the Eternal. We will trust the individual soul. We will so trust in the divine principle which has created the church that we shall be able to believe in the continuance of the principle without the church. We shall believe in the *permanence of the soul's relation to God!* In trusting the principle of the church even to the point of contemplating the end of the church as an institution, we only trust the sunrise to fade into high and splendid noon. And trusting, we wait; without dogmatism, only with hope. We look at the solemn verdict of human experience that the church is necessary; and we look also at the demand of the individual for personal experience and judgment—and we wait:

—'my faith is large in Time,
And that which shapes it to some perfect end.'"

RELIGIOUS COMMENT ON THE DOWIE CRUSADE.

THE invasion of New York by Mr. Dowie and three thousand members of the "Zion Restoration Host," the vast public meetings in Madison Square Garden and Carnegie Hall, the organized house-to-house canvass of the metropolis by enthusiastic missionaries, have all combined to create one of the most remarkable religious sensations of modern times. "Dowie's crusade," as the Rev. Dr. Louis Albert Banks, of New York, remarks, "is unlike anything in a religious way that the world has ever seen." And *The Christian Herald* adds: "Even if it should be productive of nothing else, Dowie's visit will have given our churches a valuable object-lesson in active, energetic, personal work that should not be overlooked." *The Outlook* says:

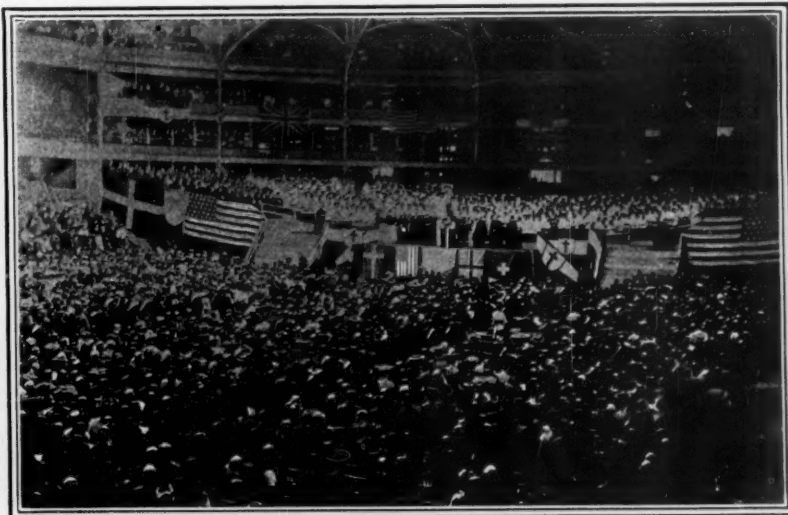
"At all events, the 'invasion' is a proof of Dowie's shrewd appreciation of advertising. No more striking way of calling the public attention to himself could be devised than this simultaneous movement in many special trains of three thousand people all implicitly obeying their leader's will. . . . In these four things are found the secret of Dowie's power: he knows how to amuse men by novel display; he knows how to satisfy the strange yet common longing to submit to absolute authority, to have some one else think and decide and order; he has great business sagacity; he claims to cure diseases, not by philosophy, but by

direct miracle based on personal faith in himself. In short, he plays on men's weakness with high skill and astounding self-confidence. He has been described as a rare combination of unctuousness and business sagacity. He has established a theocracy which is also a manufacturing industry. His claims to inspiration and to be the recipient of the prophetic mantle of Elijah by reincarnation are not only puerile, but are little more than burlesque, and of late he seems to be throwing a cloud of fog about these pretensions which may indicate that he is preparing to discard them. With minds of a certain order he is successful because he first dazzles them by his imperious assertions; then amuses them by uniforms, banners, offices, promotions, and liturgies; and finally bribes them, so to speak, by promising them to cure their diseases in this world and giving them special assurance of joy in the world to come. It ought in justice to be added that austere morality (including abstinence from drink, tobacco, and the theater) is not only preached, but enforced, and that in many respects the religion preached is that to be found in any sincere Christian church."

There is much in the city of New York crying out for rebuke and reform, observes *The Christian Intelligencer*; but "judging from the opening of his campaign, this sacrilegious mountebank is not fitted for the work." "He is not an orator, in the better sense," says *The Christian Work and Evangelist*, "and he often uses language of the most common—not to say coarse—and undignified character, and his delivery is not elegant and often in the worst possible taste. Yet he has a magnetic power to draw vast audiences and to keep them under the spell of his influence." *The Christian Advocate* comments:

"John Alexander Dowie either believes with all his soul that he is the special messenger referred to in the New Testament, Elijah III., who is to come before the final day, or he knows that he is not. In the latter case he is an impostor of the worst type; in the former, self-deceived.

"The qualities which prove that he is not a restorer, Elijah III., or any other special messenger of Almighty God, are his mixture of ambition, worldly cunning, malignity against all who criticize him, destitution of even the germs of Christian charity, overweening vanity, blasphemous familiarity with God, love of luxury, and intense devotion to his own pecuniary interest and that of his family. Both the spirit and the power of Elias are absent; the vituperator and the buffoon pre-



A PHOTOGRAPH OF ONE OF THE DOWIE MEETINGS IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK.

dominate. In personal characteristics Dowie greatly resembles Brigham Young—an autocrat, a business man of great ability, brooking no opposition, using the Scriptures with the familiarity of a practised theologian, but always twisting them to support his claims.

"Brigham Young taught total abstinence and enforced it upon his people; so does Dowie.

"Brigham Young took charge of their financial interests and managed matters so that they prospered; so does Dowie.

"Brigham Young taught polygamy; Dowie teaches no immorality of any kind. Brigham Young preached nothing that had a tendency to secure genuine Christian conversion, tho he professed to believe in the Bible; Dowie on such subjects preaches well. Brigham Young professed to heal diseases through the power of God; so does Dowie. Brigham Young professed to receive 'revelations'; but all to increase his power; so does Dowie. Brigham Young was not foolish enough to prohibit the use of medicinal means; Dowie does this."

The Independent says:

"We confess that we are not of those who believe Dr. Dowie to be an absolute conscious fraud. We have for years studied his 'Leaves of Healing,' which contains his sermons, and we have watched the growth of his church and institutions. We have recognized the canny shrewdness of his financial operations, and we do not forget some incidents in his career which came before the courts and which indicated a failure to recognize the full force of the eighth commandment. And yet we do not agree with those who declare that he is a wilful hypocrite, playing the part of a prophet to deceive the people and gobble their wealth.

"To us it seems more credible that he is honest in making the claim for himself which he presents to the people of Chicago and New York, extravagant and fantastic as it is. There has been a gradual growth in his preposterous self-delusion. When he was simply a believer in divine healing, deceived by his literalistic treatment of Scripture, he claimed no more than a plenty of people in the Christian church have claimed or believed. But Dr. Dowie has a peculiar faculty of positiveness which is the chief element in what we call the power of personal magnetism or hypnotism. He asserts so stoutly that other people think he must know. We have seen a multitude persuaded by Christian Science people, even that they did not ache when they did. Dr. Dowie told people that they would get well by his prayers, and they did get well, and he felt that he had a peculiar divine power. That made him speak with more and more authority. He confused his own self-assertion with the commands of God. His success developed his delusion. His conceit deceived himself while it deceived others. Then he grew arrogant, dictatorial, almost blasphemous. His was a 'strong delusion,' which led him to 'believe a lie,' the supreme lie being that he was the promised 'Restorer,' the new 'Elijah,' the prophesied one who should establish Zion on earth and usher in the victorious kingdom of God. . . . "Thus far Dr. Dowie's mission in Chicago has been a great success. It may grow to much larger proportions. The indiscriminating, who are so constituted that they must believe positive assertions, are many. If they are healed, if their acceptance of the teaching makes them consciously purer and truer and more religious, they take that effect on themselves as sufficient evidence of the truth of the doctrine. Thus earnestness convinces. Thus Mormons and Babists gain and keep converts. But the end will come. There are in Dr. Dowie's organization peculiar seeds of weakness. He stands in the public gaze. He poses in vast dignity of carriage and dress and authority. He insists on strict obedience, which will not always be given. He so eagerly grasps financial results, with his great schemes, that he is liable to transgress the claims of justice and the statutes of law, and here may be his fall. At best he is mortal, and already old, and a fourth Elijah can find no Biblical countenance. There will arise dissensions within his phalanstery when its creator and master loses his grip. Meanwhile it is worth study, and demands some respect for what is good in it; and it supplies a striking example of how far astray faith and righteousness overmuch can lead credulity which craves to be led."

A clergyman of the Church of England who attended one of the Dowie meetings in Madison Square Garden has declared (in *The Sun*) that he was "much impressed" by the Zion ceremonial, as well as by the earnestness and apparent sincerity of Dowie's followers. A distinguished Jesuit has also treated the demonstration

as an example of religious zeal from which all may profit. On the other hand, the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst found everything to condemn and nothing to edify in Dowie's "services." In an open letter to the self-proclaimed prophet, he says:

"I attended your service at Madison Square Garden last evening, and I went determined to enjoy it if I could, and to be benefited by it, and to go away and refute some of the charges that I had heard alleged against you. But it was of no use; your behavior on the platform crushed every throb of sympathy I had with you.

"I never heard from a public speaker such a discharge of effervescent wrath and coarse invective. I went to hear you preach the gospel, and you preached Dowie, Zion City, 'stink pot.' I was ashamed of you, and almost ashamed to be in your audience. It was a long way below the standard even of the circuses that I have attended in the same Garden. The only consolation I could derive was that it was so abominable and so far beyond the bounds of the respectable that even those in your congregation who did not know what Christianity is would have no idea that it had anything to do with what you were saying.

"Of course the ridiculousness of the performance was only enhanced by the immensity of your pretensions. If you claimed to be only an ordinary man, there might be some hope for you, even with what you call the 'rabble'; but the rabble is discriminating and can discriminate as keenly as the keenest between a prophet and a juggler, between an Elijah and a mountebank."

The Rev. Dr. P. S. Henson, of Brooklyn, speaking at the Baptist Ministers' Conference in New York, last week, scored Dowie in even more caustic language. Balaam, he said, rode a single ass, but this incarnated Balaam is a much heavier weight. Ten thousand asses are necessary to bear him, and they do, bending their backs beneath the load with docility. Dowie's errand to New York Dr. Henson described as being like Saul's—in search of stray asses. "In all probability he won't go back empty-handed," said the preacher.

If clerical critics have been rough on Dowie, Dowie has been even rougher on them. *The Evening Post* has culled the following selection of choice epithets which have been publicly bestowed on ministers, audiences, and reporters. They indicate, it thinks, "the mental caliber and attainments of the man":

Stink pot,	cowardly,	micromaniac,
whisky pot,	dirty, hungry dogs,	disgusting trash,
beer pot,	miserable swine,	newspaper dogs,
dirty birds,	dirty curs,	miserable mosquitoes,
curs,	blowflies,	hungry, filthy curs,
hounds,	unclean curs,	miserable anarchist,
dogs,	disgusting tramps,	druggot,
dirty yellow dogs,	stupid dogs,	maggot,
swine,	hungry pigs,	lice,
razor-back swine,	muck eaters,	miserable rats,
yellow curs,	swine troughs (news-	literary sewer,
liar,	papers),	wallowers in muck

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

THE Rev. Dr. Henry Robert Percival, rector of the Church of the Evangelists, Philadelphia, who died recently at the age of forty-nine years, held a prominent place in the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country. *The Living Church* (Milwaukee), indeed, takes the view that he was perhaps "its greatest theologian." Among the more noteworthy of his contributions to theological literature may be mentioned "The Doctrine of the Episcopal Church," "The Digest of Theology," and "The Invocation of Saints, treated Theologically and Historically."

THE Rev. Dr. George F. Pentecost, who returned not long ago from an evangelizing tour in the Philippines, Japan, and China, declares that China is the most important mission-field in the world. In an interview published in the Boston *Congregationalist*, he gives the following reasons for this statement: "In the first place, the Chinaman is far and away the strongest man in the East. In the second place, the solution of the Chinese question is the most important of all the questions now confronting the world. Without Christianity all the Powers of the earth are not able to solve that question."

THE institutional church, says the Rev. R. J. Campbell, of London, "needs one minister to be a prophet in the pulpit and another to be a business manager." With this view *The Christian Evangelist* (St. Louis) expresses agreement. "It is not often," it says, "that the prophetic and the commercial temperaments are so united in one man that he can do all the work that is demanded by a church which takes upon itself the functions of a board of charities, an educational commission, and a society for social betterment. But that does not prove that the institutional church is undesirable or impracticable. It only proves that the church needs to call into its service more consecrated business managers, so that the born prophets may not fall into disrepute on account of their inability to serve tables."

FOREIGN TOPICS.

CANADIAN PRESS ON THE ALASKA DECISION.

TEACHER: Describe Canada.

PUPIL: Canada is that portion of North America which the United States doesn't want."

Such is the acrid wit of the *Montreal Herald* with reference to the Alaska boundary decision, and it not inaptly sums up Canadian opinion as set forth in the Canadian press. "The finding," declares *The Globe* (Toronto), "will arouse strong and lasting indignation all over the Dominion, based on a sense of wrong that no consideration of imperial interest will deaden." *The Herald* (Montreal) is incensed at the London papers for advising Canada not to criticize. "Great Scott!" it says, "when our territory is given away, the least they might leave us is the right to growl." "Had we better not," asks *The Free Press* (Ottawa), "make sure of our title to the Hudson Bay coast and the fringe of territory that skirts the Arctic Ocean? Some enterprising American may settle there." *The Daily Witness* (Montreal) interprets as follows the general Canadian sentiment that Great Britain sets more store by United States friendship than by Dominion rights:

"Mr. Goldwin Smith put the thing in a nutshell when he said that Great Britain could not afford for Canada's sake to quarrel with the United States. In fact, the path taken has simply been the path of least resistance. The weakest must go to the wall. Our own expectation on the subject was based first on the fact that this is not the first occasion by many that boundary interests between Great Britain and the United States have been dealt with, and they have been invariably decided in favor of the United States. Secondly, the United States was in possession of the disputed territory, and it was morally certain that nothing but war would get them out of it. Thirdly, it was to be expected that Great Britain would consider her own interests rather than ours, and it is undoubtedly to her interest to be friendly toward the United States and to have that country friendly to her. In fact, speaking with the candor which the occasion calls for, we may fairly say that that friendship is her paramount interest."

The belief that Great Britain will never prejudice the claims of the United States to additional Canadian interests is generally entertained by the Dominion press. "Canadians should not be embittered by the truth, but they should no longer be blind to the truth," asserts *The Evening Telegram* (Toronto). It adds:

"The genius of British diplomacy and the naval and military strength of Britain will never be employed to thwart the greed of the United States. It is not the few islands or harbors on the Alaska coast that

Canada cares about. Canadians do not want Britain to go to war over any purely Canadian issue. Canada would not willingly sacrifice the life of one Ontario farm boy for all the territory in dispute. The trouble is that the triumph which the United States owes to Lord Alverstone will stimulate its appetite for similar triumphs. The great American mind is now filled with the idea that Great Britain would do anything or sacrifice anything rather than offend the Republic, and the Republic will now deal with Canada in the spirit of a litigant who realizes that every dispute goes to a final tribunal in which the United States can not lose."

Here and there a dissenting view is expressed, but with some lack of emphasis. Thus the *London Advertiser* says: "The Alaska boundary decision will be accepted by sensible Canadians without complaint or recrimination." And *The Gazette* (St. John, N. B.) protests against the assertion that Canada made a mistake in permitting an Englishman to become a member of the tribunal:

"We do not for a single moment doubt Lord Alverstone's uprightness of character or his entire independence of mind in dealing with the question. The unfortunate part of the finding is that it is not concurred in by Sir Louis Jette and Mr. Aylesworth. Canadians who have made a study of the boundary question had the completest confidence in the Canadian contention, and their disposition will be to uphold the action of their representatives on the tribunal. The legal attainments of Mr. Aylesworth are particularly high, probably as high as those of Lord Alverstone. But because Sir Louis Jette and Mr. Aylesworth may be right and Lord Alverstone may be wrong does not warrant the criticism that Canada made a mistake in having an Englishman on the tribunal. The answer to it is that we would have been willing and even eager to have submitted the question to his decision. That is what it came to, and by it we must be bound, even if we erred in our judgment as to his competency."

WHY MR. BALFOUR IS THOUGHT TRICKY.

PERSONAL comment of a nature calculated to be painful to the Prime Minister of England is freely indulged in by the London press as well as by the leading provincial papers of Great Britain. Mr. Balfour's sense of honor has, in fact, become the

subject of animated discussion not only by all opposition organs, but even by those journals which profess esteem for his character and individual qualities. Those publications which profess to be shocked by the recent conduct of the Prime Minister—in its moral aspects—include *The Spectator*, the influential London weekly; *The Standard* (London), the great Conservative daily; and the *London News*. The last-named Liberal organ has always, however, denounced the moral obliquity, as it considers it, of Mr. Balfour. On the other hand, the candor and straightforwardness of the head of the ministry

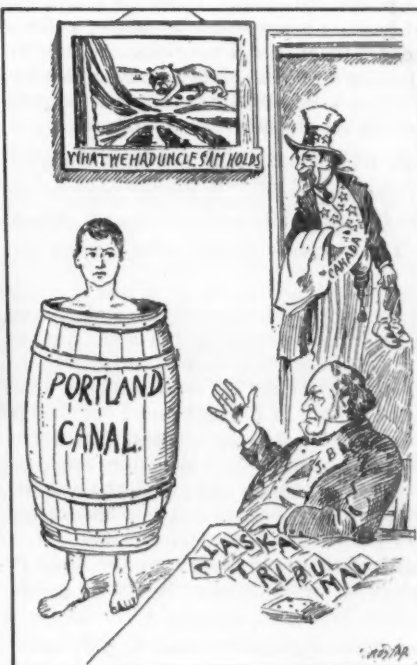


COMPENSATION.

UNCLE SAM—"I kalkilate them Canucks 'll make consid'ble hollerin' about yeou givin' me this title tew their land?"

MR. BULL—"Ow! bless your 'art I'll fix them by agivin' of a few cheap titles to their politicians."

—*The World* (Toronto).



BREAKING THE NEWS.

JOHN BULL—"I regret to report that the award gives yer h'uncle h'all yer clothes."

UNCLE SAM—"Yes, but I kalkilate he kin keep the barrel."

—*The Telegram* (Toronto.)

CANADIAN CARTOONS ON THE BOUNDARY SETTLEMENT.

are championed by *The St. James's Gazette* (London) and *The Saturday Review* (London).

The question is this: Did Mr. Balfour act honorably when he concealed from Lord George Hamilton and from Mr. Ritchie the fact that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain had resigned? Mr. Balfour had had the Chamberlain resignation in his pocket for a week when a certain conference of ministers was held. Yet he said nothing about it, altho his associates were deemed by his critics entitled to the information, and altho it is believed he must have known that the information would have modified their position considerably. Here is the way *The Spectator* puts the case:

"If the spirit in which his [Mr. Balfour's] negotiations are conducted resembles that in which he treated Mr. Ritchie and Lord George Hamilton, no man of ordinary spirit, and also no man of ordinary prudence, would care to place himself in his power. The story of the recent cabinet resignations as told in the letters of Mr. Ritchie and Lord George Hamilton published in Thursday's papers shows a most astonishing want of frankness on the part of Mr. Balfour in dealing with his colleagues. We do not say that Mr. Ritchie, Lord George Hamilton, and Lord Balfour of Burleigh would have been able to imitate the Duke of Devonshire and remain in the cabinet had they known that Mr. Chamberlain was resigning. Very possibly they would have felt compelled to resign in any case; but at any rate they were entitled to know the very material fact that Mr. Chamberlain had tendered his resignation. The withholding of that fact has given Lord George Hamilton an unquestionable right—and Mr. Ritchie and Lord Balfour of Burleigh also, if, as we presume is the case, they, too, were not told—to feel that he was not treated as a man has a right to expect to be treated when he is dealing with friends and colleagues, *i.e.*, with perfect openness and candor. When friends and colleagues are dealing with each other over a disputed point, they expect to be informed, and especially by any person who is acting as a leader, and so is in the position of a trustee for the body of which he is the head, of all the facts, and can justly claim that no concealment of any kind shall take place. It is not material to say that Mr. Chamberlain's communication was between himself and Mr. Balfour, and concerned those two alone; or to urge that Mr. Balfour was not bound by custom or usage to communicate letters received from other members of his administration. These are lawyer-like excuses, but they do not hold in cases where, as among political colleagues, absolute candor is the essential condition. What Mr. Balfour had to consider was, not what Lord George Hamilton had a strict right to know, but what he would naturally and properly prefer to know before he took the step of resignation."

What makes the whole transaction "look the more disagreeable," according to this influential weekly, "is the fact that tho the others were not, the Duke of Devonshire was told that Mr. Chamberlain had resigned." The inference drawn reflects upon Mr. Balfour. To quote:

"By concealing the letter at first he obtained the resignations which he desired to take place. By producing it a little later he prevented a resignation which he greatly desired to avoid. In other words, Mr. Balfour wished to clear off such stubborn free-traders as Mr. Ritchie, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, and Lord George Hamilton, and to create vacancies in the great offices of Chancellor of the Exchequer and Secretary of State for India which could be filled in by men of the kind he now affects—*i.e.*, men who at heart believe in Mr. Chamberlain's policy but are afraid to advocate it openly until they see more clearly which way the electoral cat is going to jump. At the same time he wished to keep the Duke of Devonshire with him because of the immense influence on public opinion exercised by the duke."

There is another feature of Mr. Balfour's conduct in the present crisis which is found inconsistent with ethics. *The Standard* puts the matter with candor by averring that the Prime Minister is playing some sort of a "trick" upon the country:

"We have been told that the Prime Minister and the late Colonial Secretary are really working together for the same object, and that the separation between them is merely a clever piece of tactics. We have been asked to admire them as they play the game 'with the perfect mutual understanding and the consummate skill

of a pair of accomplished whist players.' But straightforward Englishmen do not appreciate that particular kind of accomplishment in their public men, and it is easy to understand that a statesman with the Duke of Devonshire's character and record will have nothing to do with a policy which has to be carried out under such conditions."

The allusion to the "consummate skill of a pair of accomplished whist players" is based upon an editorial utterance in the *London Times*. But the *London News* must be referred to for the severest denunciation that has yet been heaped upon the personal character of the Prime Minister. "Mr. Balfour," says this organ, "has dishonestly deceived his colleagues." Further: "With all his exquisiteness and the advantages of birth the Prime Minister is no longer quite the sort of person gentlemen care to trust. He is probably playing some trick behind your back." Again: "He is so utterly untouched by the tragedies of life that he brazens out his indifference with a graceful condescension which no shaft of indignation can pierce." Mr. Balfour "entered upon a course of conduct which no honorable man can defend when he confined his confidence as to Mr. Chamberlain's resignation to the colleague whom he wished to detach from the others." *The Westminster Gazette* (London) speaks its mind from the opposition standpoint too:

"It is necessary to say quite plainly that people at this moment are thinking not of Mr. Balfour's opinions but of his conduct, not of his economics but of his ethics. If he had no explanation to make in regard to the questions raised in Mr. Ritchie's and Lord George Hamilton's statement to the public he perhaps did wisely to keep silence. . . . Silence at all events is better than hypocrisy. But in the absence of explanation the facts stand, and they have made the deepest and most painful impression on the public of any personal incident as between public men in our time. The great new departure in fiscal policy starts with a trick practised on confidential colleagues which has made public life seem suddenly lower and meaner and which reveals by a vivid flash the ambiguity and the insincerity of the whole operation in which the Prime Minister is engaged. This it is more than anything else which sets the public asking to-day whether after the disclosure of the means by which certain high offices have been vacated Mr. Balfour can possibly persevere with the scheme of filling them with the friends and supporters of his partner in the game of skill."

But Mr. Balfour is not without his defenders and they see in his course a wise reserve. *The St. James's Gazette* is even indignant at the fact that as it says "some queer ethical standards are at present being set up for the purpose of judging Mr. Balfour." It puts the case thus:

"This was the position: In the House of Commons Mr. Ritchie had declared himself to be a free-trader after the strictest sect of Cobdenites; Lord George Hamilton had let it be known that he held the same view. The Prime Minister, as he himself has told us, circulated among his colleagues early in August a pamphlet the spirit of which is, to say the least of it, not 'free trade' as we know free trade. At the cabinet council of September 14 the question was debated whether, as Mr. Balfour intended, the policy set forth in the pamphlet should be adopted as the policy of the party. That was the one and only fact that ministers had to consider: would they or would they not follow the course which the head of the Government marked out for them? If they would not, their only alternative was resignation, and the fact that another colleague had or had not resigned on totally different grounds is neither here nor there."

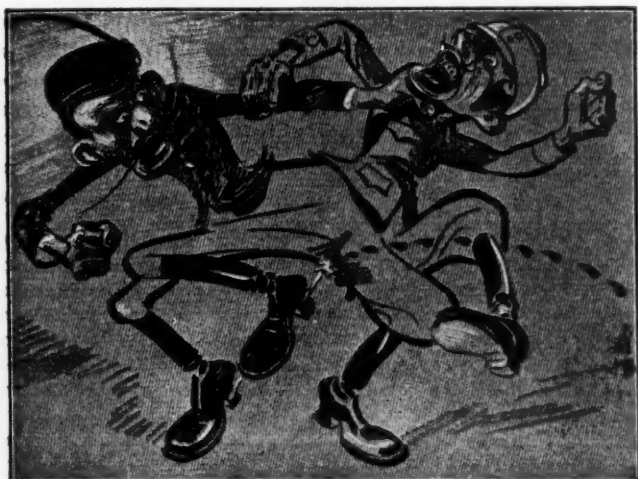
Mr. Balfour acted with discretion, not with discreditable lack of candor, according to *The Saturday Review*, which professes amusement because "the opposition press is scandalized and there is some whimpering on the part of the Cobdenized Conservatives." It sums up the general consideration involved in the shape of a little discourse:

"Would it be very cynical—we are sure it would be resolutely candid—to remark that the conduct of human affairs demands that we shall not be spendthrifts with the truth? Fancy what would happen if everybody concerned in politics, and in high politics too,

were to blurt out the truth, whole truth, and nothing but it the instant he came by—or imagined he had come by—it! 'In this world truth must wait,' said Douglas Jerrold—'she's used to it.' There may have been more philosophy in the witticism than he intended. Statesmen and diplomatists would be grossly wanting in a sense of duty if they went about blabbing the truth in and out of season. What an idle thing then it is to write and talk of the 'suppressed' letters of resignation!"

PROPOSED SEPARATION OF HUNGARY FROM AUSTRIA.

COMPLETE separation of Hungary from the dual monarchy and the establishment of a republic are the twin projects fathered upon the followers of the Kossuth cause in the present stage of the conflict in Budapest. But the *Egyetertes* (Budapest), organ of the independence party, says nothing of any such policy, which is hinted at only in the more partizan organs of the independence group, like the *Magyar Ország* (Budapest), and that not openly. The last-named paper says, however, that the "men who love Hungary must act now," and all who want peace "ought to leave." Hungary has had all it wants of "lemonade policy." These utterances are not characteristic. The clerical *Alkotmány* (Budapest) learns with dissatisfaction that the former premier, Mr. de Szell, may yet form a ministry or attempt to do so. This is to



AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.
The Siamese Twins of the Danube.
—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin.)

be regretted because "the existing crisis resulted from the bankruptcy of liberalism in Hungary," and "why should such elements be brought upon the scene again?" The excited state of public opinion seems to have rendered dispassionate discussion impossible to the Hungarian press, thinks the *Paris Temps*, and from the *London Spectator* we extract the following:

"There has been no settlement of the dispute between Austria and Hungary. Count Khuen Hedervary has resigned, and M. Koloman de Szell, the most adroit politician in Hungary, has been offered and may accept the Premiership; but there is as yet no sign either of concession or compromise upon the question of the unitary words of command. The number of districts which refuse to pay taxes increases, and there is said to be disaffection even among officials. The most serious symptom of all, however, is the paralysis among the Liberals, who say and do nothing, being evidently afraid that if they commit themselves they may be replaced by Kossuthites. The latter demand the complete separation of the kingdom from Austria, and are suspected by their adversaries of not being unwilling to change the dynasty or proclaim a republic. We do not believe, however, as outside observers, that the Magyar leaders, with their long training in politics, forget that more than half their population is Slav, or wish to deprive either Austria or Hungary of any influence in the affairs of Europe. We

can see as yet no method of compromise; but Austria has survived greater troubles than these."

There is every prospect of "events of a most serious nature," according to the *Indépendance Belge* (Brussels), which says that the population throughout the land has been wrought up to a high pitch of excitement, and is here and there breaking into open rebellion at the idea of a "foreign army." Our authority concludes:

"What occasions especial anxiety is the fact that not only do the civil authorities throughout Hungary approve of the independence party's course, but the Magyar elements in the army itself obey the orders of their officers with very bad grace. This proves that it is imperative to put an end to the political crisis which has enervated public opinion to such an extent. The Emperor-King, in the face of such facts, has imposed upon him the duty of reckoning to a certain extent with the possible claims of the independence party, which gains ground every day, and which, if care be not taken, will finally rouse all Hungary to a most serious struggle."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

A NATION EQUALLY STRONG ON LAND AND SEA.

NAVAL rivalries among the great Powers are assuming something like the aspect of an international competition, observes the *Paris Figaro*, in the course of a series of articles recently published with the object of showing that general disarmament is more a pious wish than a practical aspiration. One of the great Powers, we gather further, is determined to be equally strong on land and sea, and altho the *Paris paper* does not name the Power in question, the *London Times* is blunter and mentions Germany by name. But the idea of being as strong on sea as on land is too daring. Says the *London organ*:

"Modern history affords little encouragement to the belief that the same nation can be equally strong on land and at sea; and, tho the history of Rome might seem to offer an exception, yet it has to be remembered that, after the destruction of Carthage, Rome had no naval adversary to fear in any quarter. Germany can not afford not to be strong on land. It still remains to be seen whether she can afford to be equally strong at sea. Until that problem is solved in a favorable sense, the aggressive aspirations of Pan-Germanism are not at all likely to be fulfilled. . . . In any case the British Empire will take a good deal of pulling down, and, even if it were pulled down, the advantage to its wreckers might not be without some considerable drawbacks. They might find that they had unshipped the flywheel which keeps the machinery of the European state-system in working order, that they had slain the goose which lays some of the best of their golden eggs."

The conclusion that a nation can not be equally strong on land and sea is one from which the *Journal des Débats* (Paris) finds itself compelled to dissent. It takes some care to analyze the naval expansion of Germany, and it agrees with a few of the conclusions of the *London paper* regarding the consequences of that expansion, but it remarks:

"There is no justification for peace of mind based upon the theory that a modern nation can not be at the same time a great military power and a great naval power. Theories of this sort are often belied by facts. As regards the case of Germany in particular, Emperor William II. seems quite decided to realize the ideal of a nation equally strong on both sea and land. . . . When it is remembered that at The Hague Peace Conference Germany showed herself decidedly opposed to any reduction of the world's armaments, it may be doubted if she will show herself any more accommodating with reference to naval forces."

But France presents a case in point with reference to the possibility that a nation may be equally strong on both sea and land, according to the noted writer on naval affairs, Mr. Archibald S. Hurd, who alludes to the subject in *The Fortnightly Review* (London). France, it seems, made the attempt and she has practically failed. To quote:

"The nation's finances will not permit France to rival at one and

the same time the huge army of Germany, which may menace her land frontier, and the powerful fleet of Great Britain, a neighbor separated from her coast by only twenty or thirty miles in the Channel, and the most formidable competitor for the control of the Mediterranean. The weakness of the French position lies in the fact that the British authorities persist in detailing large squadrons to the Mediterranean, and thus cause the French Government anxiety and expense in both seas—the Channel and Mediterranean. France suffers alternately from the army and the navy enthusiast, from those who remember 1870, and from those who have not forgotten 1805. Owing to the two services being under separate ministers, some kind of equilibrium is usually preserved; but if all power rested in the hands of one man—as has been suggested—the spectacle would be presented of France attempting to rival Germany ashore at one time, and at another of struggling in wasteful hurry to equal the squadrons of Great Britain; 1870 is nearer to our times than 1805, and consequently for years past France has spent all that has been requisite on her army, and the navy has had what has remained over—and a little more; hence the repeated deficits. Lately the policy of defense has been undergoing modification, owing to the growth in British sea-power, to the increased attention which Germany has been devoting to her fleet, and to the activity of the other parties of the Triple Alliance. The position of France, face to face with grave financial difficulties, has become well-nigh desperate. Regarding in the past her army as essential to her safety, she now observes that her place as the second of the world's naval Powers is seriously threatened by Germany."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

MOMMSEN ON GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

NOTHING in the world-politics of Germany conflicts with anything in the world-politics of Great Britain. "Germans and Englishmen are destined to go forward hand in hand," and all who think otherwise, especially the Pan-Germans, are "national fools." These ideas, and many others like them, are urged by the famous German historian, Mommsen, in *The Independent Review* (London), much to the indignation of the *Hamburger Nachrichten*. "We can only feel sorry for old Mommsen," declares the fatherland's militarist and conservative organ. "Why does he persist in attending to things that do not concern him and which, despite all his learning, he does not understand, especially when his constant meddling with politics has only brought him mortification and failure?" The *Deutsche Zeitung* (Berlin), which has been peculiarly annoyed at the sentiments uttered by the aged historian, remarks: "We now hope old Mommsen will go to sleep for three months." The English only "laugh at him," we are further assured by the Pan-German organ, whose comment is based upon certain utterances in the London *Spectator*, from which we quote:

"He thinks very little of the Pan-German agitators. 'We have,' he writes, 'our national fools—"Pan-Germans" (*All-deutsche*) is their name in our country—who believe in a special Teutonic Adam, concentrating in his own person all the glories of the human spirit. We have, together with the justifiable wish to take and hold our place in the sun, along with other nations, in commerce, in sea power, and in colonization outside Europe, also envy and hatred toward older and more fortunate rivals. But I know that I speak, not only for myself, but for the best, and, at the same time, for the great majority, of the German people when I say that, tho we have no doubt disapproved, and shall continue to disapprove, a single act of the English nation' (the Boer war), 'we yet feel ourselves more nearly akin, and in every respect more intimately allied, to them than to any other nation.' And here is this impressive, but extraordinarily difficult, conclusion: 'I look back over a long life; of what I hoped for my own nation and for the world at large, only a small part has been fulfilled. But the holy alliance of the nations has been the aim of my young days, and is still the leading star of my old age. And still I hold the creed, that German and Englishman are destined to go forward hand-in-hand.'

"What is to be said in answer to such a conclusion? There is this simple reply,—first, that it will not fit in with the facts as we know them; second, that it will not fit in with the facts as presented

to us by Professor Mommsen. Take only the latter. The Germans have 'a justifiable wish to take and hold their place in the sun.' From whom, then, do they intend to 'take' that place, seeing that every place in what they call the sun is either occupied, or at least protected from others' occupation, at present? 'Colonization outside Europe,'—Professor Mommsen writes as if that were a possibility, or rather a form of activity, to which Englishmen would have nothing to say. But where can Germany extend her system of colonization to any substantial degree without coming into collision with the interests of the race to which Professor Mommsen feels his own people 'more nearly akin, and in every respect more intimately allied,' than to any other nation? Those are questions to which, however anxious Englishmen may be not to refuse to grasp a hand offered in personal friendship and sincerity, it is difficult to find any answer but one. In saying this, and yet in pointing out that nothing need hinder Englishmen from admiring the resource and energy of the German nation, we are only repeating what has often been written before now in these columns. We need not, and do not, refuse to shake hands with Germans considered personally; but we hold it to be an unquestionable fact that the ambitions of Germany, as expressed by its dominant caste, alone among the nations, clash with our own; that Germany can never be our ally, because she wants what we can never be in a position to give her or to help to get for her; that, in short, where Germany expands in 'colonization outside Europe,' we are bound either to contract, or to quarrel with a nation with whom we are one in blood and sentiment, and with whom we would not dream of quarreling to win the love of the whole Teutonic race."

But "there is no inimical conflict of interests between Great Britain and Germany," insists the *Vossische Zeitung* (Berlin), a conclusion by no means indorsed by the French press, which has paid a great deal of attention to Professor Mommsen's plea for Anglo-German concord. The object of the aged historian is interpreted in Paris in a sense hostile to the friendliness now existing between France and Great Britain. The Paris *Temps* declares that it is "too late" for Germans to undo the work of reconciliation between Paris and London. The *Journal des Débats* (Paris) says:

"Mommsen's sympathies, in the course of a life already long, have hitherto extended very little beyond Germany. However, he loves Great Britain. He says so, and we are the reader to believe him because when he cherishes a different sentiment he is not in the habit of dissembling it. It is not without uneasiness, therefore, that he notes the existence and rapid development both in Germany and England of germs of discord which must be exterminated as quickly as possible. Otherwise the two nations will be plunged into a catastrophe. 'We hasten,' he says, 'toward war, altho this war will not be one of cannon.' Mommsen is not precisely the enemy of war in general, but he is opposed to this war in particular, and he addresses an urgent appeal to England for a cordial understanding. He asks England to forget the insults received during the South African war and to remember only that the two nations, the two races, the two languages, the two literatures, have numerous and vital points of contact. 'Shakespeare,' he writes, 'has been the interpreter of the spirit of our country as much as of the spirit of England, and the father of our poetry.' The English can only be flattered by this acknowledgment. But they are practical people, and we doubt if the argument drawn from Shakespeare can make them forget the disturbing rivalry which the Germans oppose to their commerce."

"Mommsen goes so far as to say: 'We feel ourselves more in sympathy and more allied with the British nation than with any other nation in the world.' This is not very gracious to those nations of the world in political alliance with Germany. Without imitating Mommsen in the excessive expression he gives to his idea, we may be permitted to observe that we feel ourselves allied to England by many common ideas, sentiments, and interests. It has long been said among ourselves, and the saying has become commonplace from being true, that France and Great Britain march together at the head of civilization. To-day it would be discourteous not to make room for others; but the recollection of the past remains just the same. The fact has been made evident by the ease with which cordial relations have been established between the two peoples. It seemed quite natural. Was it due to the circumstances that we, too, have admired Shakespeare very much?"—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE DAY.

THE STORY OF THE GREAT WATERWAY.

A HISTORY OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. From its Discovery to the End of Foreign Domination. By John R. Spears, in collaboration with A. H. Clark. Cloth, 8vo, 7½ x 11 in., ix and 416 pp. Price, \$5.00 net. A. S. Clark, New York.

IN the initial paragraph of their "Introduction," the collaborators disclose a certain consciousness of misnomer in the title of their work, which is meant to be "a narrative, not a critical history." They seem to perceive that it might more judiciously have been styled the story (in a popular sense) of the adventures and achievements of discoverers, pioneers, frontiersmen, Indian-fighters, and home-makers, related in a spirit more personal and familiar than that which commonly pertains to the attitude of history. It is but just that the reviewer should take them at their word, bearing in mind that the task the authors have set themselves is to show a part of what work has accomplished in the affairs of a mighty region; and that, in such a spirit, "it is offered to the growing host of good Americans, who see clearly that the 'All of Things is an infinite conjugation of the verb *To do*.'"

The story begins with the heroic Frenchmen who first found their way to the Great Basin. In the days when the people of Massachusetts were establishing a trading-post on the Piscataqua, and the Virginians were sending an exploring expedition

to learn if a river flowed into Delaware Bay, Jean Nicolet was making peace with the Indians round about Green Bay, in Wisconsin. While the Dutch at New Amsterdam were bartering with the Indians at Albany, Grosseilliers and Radison were paddling up the Ottawa River and carrying trade to the Sioux on the banks of the Mississippi. And when the British were wresting New York from the Dutch, La Salle was stretching a line of forts from the St. Lawrence to the mouth of the Mississippi.

"And yet those were the times of Louis XIV. and XV., when women who were not queens ruled the court of France." The beginning of the French Revolution was seen in America, when the man with the ax drove the curled and laced vagabond, carrying a sword, from the land west of the Alleghanies. The adolescent American, at school or college, will find wholesome reading here, in the story of Indians willing to pass from the life of a hunter to that of a tiller of the soil, but cunningly turned back by the malignant greed of the trader hunting for furs, and even making a market for human scalps.

But this is by no means to withhold sympathy from the frontier American. Their migration was instinctive—due to the innate characteristics of a dominant race. It was inevitable, every way desirable. "No one has a right to complain because in the end they seized the hunting-grounds of the tribes. The red men should have been stripped of these to the last acre, and provided with farms and playgrounds instead." It was the manner of taking that cursed the white man and made him the victim of an iniquitous policy—to be pitied with an infinite pity, in the retribution that befell him.

The Spanish, who were really the first to see the valley and who ultimately acquired New Orleans and the region between the Rockies and the Mississippi, were resolved not only to hold it, but to grasp all the unsettled part of the great valley, regardless of American claims. The French Government encouraged and supported them, and the diplomatic complications, inseparable from such a condition of affairs, are interesting. In their efforts to "cinch" the territory, the Spanish amuse or exasperate the student of history, according to his mental attitude toward their peculiar characteristics.

The time came when Spain "traded back" the great Louisiana territory to France. It was Napoleon's hatred of the British on the one hand, and his fear of the Americans on the other, that prevailed in procuring his consent to the transfer of the noble domain. He prophesied that the valley of the Mississippi would make the United States a maritime rival of Great Britain; but in the lapsing of a century the world has seen the great transatlantic lines of steamships controlled by capital drawn from traffic originating in Great Britain; and the conflict that Napoleon counted on has but served to draw the English-speaking peoples more closely together.

Thus, in August, 1656, two enterprising and heroic Frenchmen returned to Montreal and reported that they had been on the waters of the Great River; and their coming "made great joy in all that country." In April, 1682, La Salle, standing on a sand-bar at the mouth of the Great River, proclaimed the sovereignty of his king over all that

wonderful valley; "and for 121 years the flags of foreign Powers waved over these evergreen slopes." But because a new race had arisen on this American continent—a race of whom it could be said, "The thing that is given it to do, it can *make* itself do"—the period of foreign control came to an end, "and the new race grasped the mighty valley from brim to brim."

LOVE STORIES WITH BACKBONE TO THEM.

LOVE, THE FIDDLER. By Lloyd Osbourne. Cloth, 5 x 7½ in., 278 pp. Price, \$1.50. McClure, Phillips & Co.

MR. LLOYD OSBOURNE has given to the world five charming love stories under the appropriate title of "Love, the Fiddler." After reading them, the comma in the title seems almost unnecessary, for Love fiddles so amiably to the exemplary men and charming women who dance to the strains of his inciting music that one can not help loving the Fiddler.

To carry out Mr. Osbourne's imagery, in three of the stories the couple dance a minuet, and of the other two stories, "Ffrenches First" is a dance "at first sight," so to speak, and the humorously pathetic "Mas-cot of Battery B" could be classified as a *pas seul*. They are delightfully told, and are strictly wholesome, despite their agreeable warmth. Love is "true" enough in "The Chief Engineer," "The Golden Castaways," and "The Awakening of George Raymond" not to run smoothly; but happily, Mr. Osbourne is not modern to the degree of indifference to a "happy ending." Every Jack gets his Jill, and in each case wealth and poverty are united.

An exemplary penchant for rectitude is shown in the notes of character that crop out in these pleasant tales. A rich girl is indignant with the young man she loves because he borrows money of her father, which, presumably, he can not pay back; and this, altho her affluent papa evidently had no mind for its return. Three of the men in the stories marry rich women, but they do so without derogating from their manliness—which is also a soothing object-lesson for good fellows who are impecunious.

"The Awakening of George Raymond" is the best story of the five, both for the love interest and the vigor of the telling. For once, the love entertained by two middle-aged humans is made vital and sympathetic. The character drawing in this is excellent, especially in the mother, a New England type with its rigid justice. The son is sacrificed to the mother till he is past forty, that prosaic line in the age of man when the bars are supposed to be reared that shut out youth. But a man of forty is young compared to a woman of the same years, and a love affair between such a twain smacks of lukewarm gruel and the ridiculous. It is to the author's credit that he makes it intense and rather noble, and the reader is more than satisfied to see the two quadragenarians merged into the matrimonial unit.

There is not too much humor in these tales, but the absence of it is not felt. In the concluding story there is a dash of it, which is turned, in the last sentence, into a *macabre* pathos.

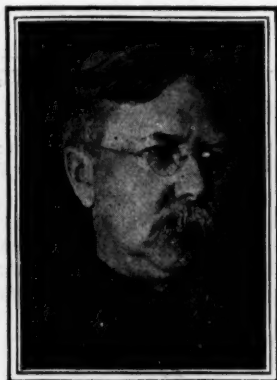
Mr. Osbourne draws on the war with Spain for some of his material, and the fact that two or three of his engaging young heroes do service on the *Dixie* indicates an autobiographical touch. While this collection of short stories with Love as the theme fail to sweep one off his feet, it would be strange were they to disappoint any reader, which clearly says a good deal for their merit. Mr. Osbourne has been known hitherto by larger works, and, notably, his collaboration with Robert Louis Stevenson, in the gentle art of making novels. These stories more than win him his spurs as a short-story writer.

MR. CRAWFORD'S TWENTY-NINTH.

THE HEART OF ROME. A Tale of Lost Water. By Francis Marion Crawford. Cloth, 5½ x 7½ in., 396 pp. Price, \$1.50. The Macmillan Company.

TO one who has read the twenty-nine—or is it thirty?—novels by Mr. Crawford, his latest excursion will bring the accustomed pleasure in reading and the usual forgetfulness after having been read. No one will deny Mr. Crawford the capacity for telling a story, the first and perhaps the chief qualification for the craft of novelist; and when he fixes his story in modern Rome we know that he will give all the necessary local color, will betray by a hundred subtle touches a most intimate acquaintance with all aspects of that curious modern antique.

Even with regard to his characters, one may almost anticipate that

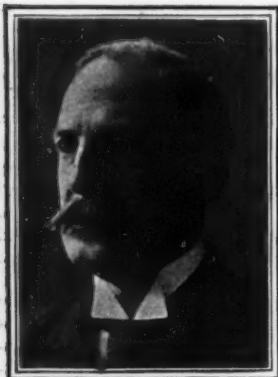


JOHN R. SPEARS.



LLOYD OSBOURNE.

there will be a young and perfectly innocent girl, who by her very purity will involve herself in some compromising situation. She will be matched by an equally unconventional, but more experienced, male character, who will combine the rôles of man of the world and romantic hero. That there will be shady financiers with purchased titles and worldly and selfish nobles with inherited titles also goes without saying.



FRANCIS MARION CRAWFORD.

In the present instance, the ingredients are mixed with even more than his usual skill. The heroic man of the world is an archeological engineer engaged to find antiquities in the foundation of a palace obtained by dubious means from a princely family by the titled financier villain. The heroine is invited to inspect his discoveries, which, being of considerable value, may turn out to be her own property, and during the inspection she is immured by a sudden rise of the waters of the Tiber. The situation is complicated by the fact that

the engineer hero was nominally married to save a friend's honor—Mr. Crawford uses the same experience in "Don Orsino"—and the remainder of the story is occupied in getting over this somewhat artificial difficulty.

Altogether a good specimen of Mr. Crawford at his workmanlike best. 'Tis not as deep as a well or as wide as a church door, but 'twill serve to pass a pleasant hour.

THE LAND OF THE PHARAOHS.

PRESENT-DAY EGYPT. By Frederic Courtland Penfield. Cloth, 5½ x 8½ in., 396 pp. Price, \$2.50. The Century Company.

THAT the Khedive of Egypt pronounced this the only book published on contemporary Egypt by a thoroughly competent writer is not the only proof of its solid merits. It has passed through enough editions in America and England to prove that it continues to fill a definite need.

The oldest country in the world has been written about in many volumes. Unlike the most of them, the present one, as the author phrases it, is distinctly "for lay readers by a layman," and if, as he modestly avers, it is a "mosaic," it is none the less a faithful transcript of conditions, social, political and economical, as they now exist in the land of the Pharaohs. The style is discursive, flowing, chatty, as is proper in a book not meant for musty antiquarians; yet it carries with it a weight of authority that one seldom gets in books of this kind. Mr. Penfield's position as United States diplomatic agent and consul-general to Egypt from 1893 to 1897 enabled him to see things from the inside. His keen observation and gift of realistic presentation did the rest. In the present edition the sketches of Egyptian affairs have been brought up to date.

At Cairo and Alexandria, standing on the border-land between Orient and Occident, the rich, varied, and altogether picturesque jumble of life is painted with an ardor that makes us feel the romantic charm of it all, and understand why it is that four thousand Americans yearly winter there, leaving behind them something like twenty-five million dollars. Probably the majority of these come away with only a partial idea of the complex machinery of the Egyptian administration.



FREDERIC COURTLAND PENFIELD.

It has no counterpart anywhere and is as puzzling to the average man as the hieroglyphs chiseled on the monuments. Tho tributary to Turkey, Egypt is autonomous and is presided over by a sovereign of her own, virtually a king. Yet England, as trustee for certain creditors, administers the affairs of the country. Six nations, forming the International Debt Commission, each has a representative at Cairo to keep an eye on the revenues.

To make the situation more complicated, there are the international courts, representing thirteen European Powers and the United States, with complete jurisdiction in actions concerning the property rights of European and American subjects resident in Egypt. As a climax to it all are the "Concessions" of the Sublime Porte, which give the fourteen Powers sovereign jurisdiction over their subjects in Egypt. How all this tangle came to be and how it operates is lucidly set forth.

In spite of everything, thanks mainly to British guidance, Egypt is

making grand progress. Fifteen years ago she was bankrupt; to-day she is in easy circumstances. Slavery is forbidden, taxes are getting lower, and extortion has been stamped out. Her population is rapidly increasing. Her credit is now excellent, yet her yearly burden of interest is still \$19,000,000—a heavy load in a country whose one resource is agriculture.

The expansion of "practical" Egypt by irrigation opens up a new chapter in her history. The building of the great Assuan dam, like that of the Pyramids and the Suez Canal, is now a matter of history. As an engineering project, but more particularly as a work of utility and beneficence, it outranks everything that was ever done in this land which of old Herodotus described as containing more wonders than any other land. It is estimated that by means of the Assuan dam and the smaller one at Assiut the cultivable area of Egypt will be increased twenty per cent. Cane-culture will be immensely developed. The great dam, which cost \$12,500,000, will pay for itself to the country every twelve months. How unlike the Suez Canal, which plunged Egypt head over ears in debt, and from which she reaps no benefit!

ANOTHER STORY OF THE WEST.

TO-MORROW'S TANGLE. By Geraldine Bonner. Illustrated by Arthur I. Keller. Cloth, 5½ x 8 in., 458 pp. Price, \$1.50. The Bobbs Merrill Company.

THO the material which the author has made use of in this tale is unusual and unattractive, she has handled it with tact, courage, and strength. The story opens with the strenuous life of the California pioneer of '49. The central figure is a rough, untutored man who, just prior to his appearance on the scene, had fallen in with the Mormons and imbibed the notion that his fortune depended on becoming one of them. This decision had been quickened by his desire to possess one of their women, a powerful, good-tempered, energetic creature, the very opposite of the wife he already had, whom he had married at the age of fifteen, and who now, at nineteen, through ill-treatment and hardship, is a broken and seemingly old woman.



GERALDINE BONNER.

While journeying through the desert with his two wives and the child of the first wife, the child sickens and dies just before his mother gives birth to another child, a girl. They sight a miner's cabin just as one of their two horses drops dead. The owner of the cabin, a New Englander, has brought a small fortune to the gold region which he and his partner now work. The emigrant insists, after a short rest, that the almost dying wife shall mount the remaining horse while he and the robust wife walk to the nearest settlement. The New Englander sees that the horse must soon fall as did its mate, and protests vigorously.

"Since you seem to think so much about her," said the husband with a savage sneer, "why don't you keep her here?" "I will; let her stay," replied the other, not heeding the full import of his words. And she does.

The real interest of the story begins here. The respective fortunes of the two men are reversed. The Mormon gains foothold in the new settlement and ignores all affiliation with Mormonism. The discarded wife becomes transformed under decent treatment, and the desert-born babe grows into splendid womanhood, never dreaming that she is not the daughter of the man who has been a father to her. The two men do not meet, and the Mormon is secure in the consciousness that the two persons who could, by speaking, illegitimize his second wife and her children have their own reason for keeping silent.

At this point of the story, where the real dramatic stress sets in, the reader becomes conscious of the first lack of serene, sustained strength. The earlier portions gave a sense of largeness, an almost Biblical freedom for the emotions amid an atmosphere of primitive nature. With the coming to the front of the Mormon's desert-born daughter, and the reappearance of Shackleton, the Mormon, as millionaire and newspaper magnate, the fine, breezy strength seems to relax while melodrama gradually takes the stage. The enthusiastic reader is likely to close the book with a feeling of disappointment at the lapse of the high spirit he had looked to see sustain Shackleton's "splendid daughter," and of resentment at her happy acceptance of a commonplace marriage in lieu of the promised career. The conventions he may feel are saved at too great a cost. Despite this, Miss Bonner proves herself a story-teller of no common quality, and keeps the tangled threads of the story well in hand.

[For additional book-reviews see following pages.]

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NOTABLE BOOKS.—(Cont.)

ONE OF NATURE'S GIRLS.

REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM. By Kate Douglas Wiggin. Cloth, 5 x 7 1/4 ins., 327 pp. Price, \$1.25. Houghton, Mifflin & Company.

IF Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin were to disappoint the audience she has created for herself it would be a novel thing and a bitter one. Her latest story, "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," is as fresh and sparkling as a New England October day. The same titillating humor which makes the adventures of Penelope soul-easing has vigorous play in the portraiture of this little New England girl. "The Child" has usurped a prominent place in current fiction, and Mrs. Wiggin would have wronged her public and herself had she neglected to cull this specimen of budding humanity, whose refreshing perfume is heartening to elders and juniors alike.

Rebecca Rowena Randall is next to the oldest child in a "We are seven" collection, comprising six girls and one boy. Her father, Lorenzo de Medici Randall, was a country esthete; but he died, after bestowing upon his offspring names which had "lived in story." Rebecca called their farm "Sunnybrook," altho it was not at all the asset the cheerful name implies. She is sent to live with her two "old-maid" aunts at a tiny village in Maine, where the spinsters thus styled lived rigorously up to their conventional attributes. They are provincial, staid, hide-bound, with a thin but active streak of good human nature in them.

This sort of story is written from a traditional receipt. The little girl has "promise" of beauty; her upward struggles are pretty hard; the constricting coils of village narrowness and set ways harass but do not impede her, and, usually, she comes out all right, having married the best man in sight. Rebecca does not do the last, nor is there any wooing. But the finest man in the book is going to marry her, and probably has by now.

Rebecca is ten when Mr. Cobb takes her to her aunts, and she is just seventeen and a graduate from Wareham Academy when "Finis" cuts off the love-making, somewhat to the reader's chagrin. She is a "cute child." Her Aunt Miranda says: "Ain't she the beat-in'est creetur that was ever born int' the world!" This is New Englandese, and the outsider will have to determine whether it is a compliment or not. She was impulsive, imaginative, human, with fine natural impulses; but not a bit "goody." She writes poetry, whose direct clarity is more than Wordsworthian. For instance: "Two maidens by a river strayed, 'Twas in the State of Maine; Rebecca was the darker one, The fairer, Emma Jane."

A story of this kind is read for recreation only, and the result for the reader is compensation enough. It is as fragrant and healthful as the breath of field-flowers; but the knowledge of human nature may be shown keenly and entertainingly in a light tale as in some thrilling novel of massive import. There is more to be grateful for than to admire in "Rebecca"; but there is more to admire than to criticize.

THE RISE OF A MILLIONAIRE.

THE MASTER ROGUE. By David Graham Phillips. Cloth, 6 x 7 1/4 ins., 294 pp. Price, \$1.50. McClure, Phillips & Co.

MR. PHILLIPS has pretty well established himself as a novelist of the day, one produced from the journalistic school. Whatever success he has achieved by "Golden Fleece," "Her Serene Highness" and other novels, will not be enhanced by "The Master Rogue." Money is his favorite inspiration, and in this book he gives the attainment of it by an unscrupulous man who tells how he made his millions, and also points a moral, not explicitly, but as a matter of fact, by showing how little he derived from them except the sense of power. He is a selfish, unscrupulous wretch from the start, and one feels the poetic justice of the misfortunes that attend him.

There is savor of the commonplace throughout the story. Nearly everything is very banal, and the only pleasant turns are the fineness of character his older son and younger daughter develop despite their blood and training. The millionaire does not lose his money, but nearly everything else turns to gall and wormwood for him. He is a man who has made money and power

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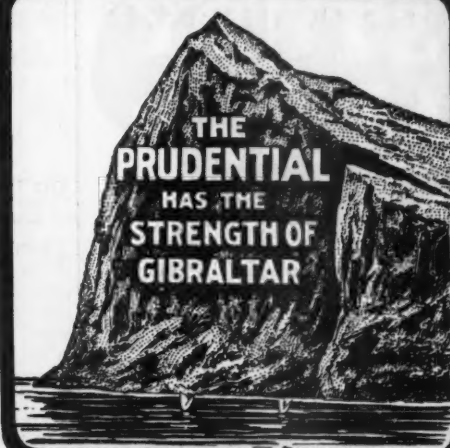
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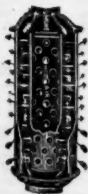


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his god, sacrificing everything else to it, including his own flesh and blood.

In brief, the author draws a picture of the debasing effect of money-grabbing, and if it were done with more force and originality, such a tale might be interesting. As it is, not much can be said to commend it, at least for an American reader who knows all on the subject that Mr. Phillips has to tell him. "Wealth is not happiness" is a truism: but it keeps nobody from desiring money, and neither will the portrayal of an unscrupulous "Master Rogue" of finance, who piles up millions that yield him scant return, be any more of a dissuader to those who have not money and thirst for it. They will try for it just as hard.

THE IDEAL AND THE REAL CHRIST.

REJECTED OF MEN. By Howard Pyle. Cloth. 5 x 7 1/4 in., 269 pp. Price, \$1.50. Harper & Brothers.

HOWARD PYLE is even more sincere and thoughtful in his literary work than in his artistic. In the present book, a graphic work of fiction in which the acts and even the very words of Biblical characters are transferred to the present day and aptly fitted into modern life and belief, he has undertaken a kind of task usually doomed to failure, in the only spirit that can win success, that of an earnest seeker for the truth. Mr. Pyle is not temperamentally a conservative, overawed by reverence for the formally sacred, nor is he constitutionally a radical to whom accepted belief is necessarily ridiculous. Consequently his study of Christ coming to the world of to-day with the same doctrines and miracles and followers that characterized his mission in Judea will disturb the consciences of our latter-day Levites without shocking their sensibilities, and will startle the cocksure materialists into a strange feeling of insecurity in their position without giving them any tangible ground of offense. At the same time, it will attract those who are not satisfied that they have found all truth.

There are two main ideas which Mr. Pyle is so desirous of driving home to his readers that he impairs the artistic form of his narrative by presenting them in "interludes." He combats the Cartesian postulate that God is to each person the sum of his highest and noblest concepts:

"For," says Mr. Pyle, "let the mind form ever so exalted an image of God, that image is, after all, only the creation of the mind; it is only a dead thing, and not the living fact. When a man prays to such an image of God, he prays not to the actual living heavenly Father who created him, but to an image of God which he himself has created. For that image of God is no more really alive than the imagined hero is really a living man."

More intimately connected with the artistic motive of the story is the second of the author's main lessons. The leading character of the novel, Gilderman, is the young man of great riches who saw the miracles of Christ and felt the truth of his gospel, and yet went back to the world and persuaded himself that its hollow affairs are the realities of life. The author moralizes thereon:

"We laugh, we sing, we dance, we love, we hate, we

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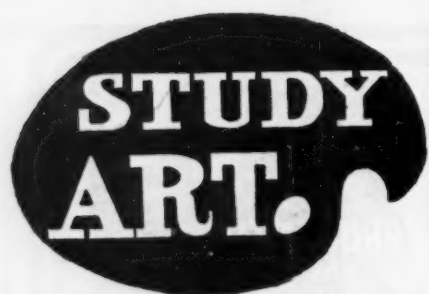
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triumph and strive for joys that turn to ashes in the mouth, and all the time the divine phenomenon of life is working out its completion beneath those shadowy appearances of things real. Now and then, maybe, like this young man, we suddenly come face to face with the divine Humanity and maybe feel the soul quake at His presence. Then the face passes by and we see it and think of it no more except as an incident."

REFLECTED PASSION.

THE LITERARY SENSE. By E. Nesbit. Cloth, 5 x 7 1/2 in., 324 pp. Price, \$1.50. The Macmillan Company.

INSTEAD of coming upon something critical, as the title might suggest, the reader will find within these pages eighteen brief love stories, or rather sketchy episodes in the love life of various young persons of both sexes. The peculiar distinction of the little tales lies in the fact that they represent people not under the influence of a real passion but such as are temperamentally inclined to be in love with love, who strive to live up to the situation and to keep themselves in tally, not with what ordinary people in every-day life actually do, but with what heroes and heroines are expected to do in books. The tales are in the main pervaded with an air of whimsicality, and are in a way the more pleasing because of the underlying sense that nothing poignant is involved. But even the vein of light irony does not save some of them from a sense of unreality. Others, on the other hand, are real enough to recall quite vividly certain passages in the lives of people we may have known, and which may have kept us guessing as to how seriously the actors themselves were involved. The book is sufficiently well written to justify its name, and is more likely to appeal to people of literary tastes and a due amount of leisure than to the rank and file of readers.

A SLANG VICTIM.

IN BABEL. By George Ade. Cloth, 5 x 8 in., 358 pp. Price, \$1.50. McClure, Phillips & Co.

IN the introduction to the present collection of stories and sketches, the author expresses a "fain hope that they may serve as an antidote for the slang which has been administered to the public in such frequent doses of late."

Neither the purist nor the lover of racy vernacular need be deceived, however. If George Ade has made a heroic effort here to get away from the habit which has made him famous, his remedy is the old one of the "hair of the dog that bit him." He is sobering off on pretty liberal potations of an "antidote" whose effects are strikingly like the old symptoms. Slang, we fear, is chronic with Mr. Ade.

In proof of the truth of this criticism, but one of the present sketches needs to be cited. It is called "Hickey Boy and the Grip," and begins in the characteristic tho easily imitable Ade manner: "Me with bunches of the grip," said the Hickey boy. "Me the livin' drug-store." The author even descends below this level and wallows in the gutter of refuse diction. "You ought to have heard him [the doctor] givin' it to me about the mucous membranus and the broncho bazazas gettin' their wires crossed with the wollyolopis down in the gazalium."

The inclusion of such silly stuff probably was due to the desire of the publishers to produce a dollar and a half volume. There is enough good material in the collection to have made a modest little book selling for half that price, yet which the admirers of the better part of Ade's ability would have cherished as a genuine specimen, even if a slight one, of the true metal of his genius.

For, as we pointed out in a former review, this Chicago fabulist in slang is a worthy disciple of old Æsop; with all his cheap humor, he is a shrewd philosopher of common life, a democrat as well as a Democritean. In the present collection there are two sketches which particularly reveal this characteristic: "Effie Whitley" and "Willie Curtin—a Man." The one deals with the beautiful fraternity that exists between those who have been born and bred in the same American country town; the other, with the uplifting instinct of manhood that finds heroic, if unrecognized, exemplars in the prosaic life of our city proletariat. It is for his fine perception of fundamental human qualities like

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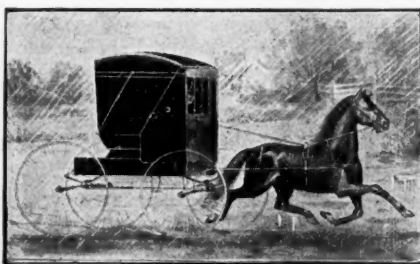
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these, and not for his verbal tricks and satirical thrusts at passing fads and poses, that Ade will be read in days to come.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT IN A MODERN DRESS.

MAN AND THE DIVINE ORDER: ESSAYS IN THE PHILOSOPHY OF RELIGION AND IN CONSTRUCTIVE IDEALISM. By Horatio Dresser. Cloth, 7½ x 5 ins., 448 pp. Price, \$1.60 net. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

THE author of this book has done better work than much that appears in this volume. Very little found in these pages will compare favorably with his "Power of Silence" and "In Search of a Soul." In a measure, however, he prepares the reader for the somewhat incongruous quality of the volume by stating in the preface that the essays were "written at different times, and not in the order here printed," and that they "have not been reduced to a consecutively developed whole." The reader who misses this statement will wonder why the essays have been made into chapters as if they had essential connection. As a matter of fact they share in common only the author's general tone and religious method. Otherwise the topics are very miscellaneous.

The two best essays are the one entitled "A New Study of Religion" (a critique of William James's "Varieties of Religious Experiences") and the essay upon the "Idea of God." The exposition of Professor James's work is for the most part sympathetic and helpfully clear, but Dr. Dresser seems to criticize James for not doing something which he probably did not intend to do—namely, give to his book a philosophical unity by the synthesis of religion constructed from his own point of view. As we remember Professor James's volume, he assumes that we are not ready for such a synthesis—at least, he shows clearly that he is not engaged in providing it.

"The Idea of God" is the first and only formal statement we have found of the alternative of Calvinism that must naturally be substituted for that faith in the readjustments of theology. It carries to its proper logical conclusion the doctrine of freedom, affirming that a universe of "plan" is an inadequate account of its actual quality and ongoing, and that the order of things requires that its Cause and Providence shall be entirely free. The mere statement of this antithesis reveals the only logical foundation of the new religious thinking, in the free immanence of Deity. This statement is a genuine contribution to theology, and a basis from which we might hope that this author, or some one that seizes this clue, will undertake to reconstruct theological thinking.

The tone of very much of this book, however, is uncertain and the style hazy and transcendental. The author carries his habit of qualifying to an extreme that destroys all the original force of his thought. The reader is not left with any positive idea when he reads on page after page such interjected phrases as: "there is reason to believe"; "it is possible that"; "we may rationally conclude"; "we may with as good right infer." These are found in great abundance, and they make the reading weak and tedious.

A RELISH, NOT A FOOD.

THE ROMAN ROAD. By Zack. Cloth, 5 x 7½ in., 235 pp. Price, \$1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons.

THE first and longest of the three stories that are contained in this book gives it its title. The stories differ entirely from one another, but each reveals consummate skill in the workmanship. The art is so subtle and the writer's touch so deft that only readers skilled in appraising literary values can appreciate it to the full.

The "Roman Road" deals with the inmates of an English manor house, consisting of a polished, worldly minded, baffling mother, and two sons. Concerning the birth of one of these sons there is a long-lurking,

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(To be continued.)



troublesome secret in the mother's heart, which she at last half reveals to him. Into this constrained, rather cynical household there comes a young niece from Australia, accompanied by a middle-aged companion. There is little of plot or story. The interest consists in the subtle undercurrents of human life and human contrasts. Sometimes these are shown in scraps of talk, and even more in what is merely indicated but left unsaid. Every touch reveals something. Here is an illustration of the style:

"Miss O'Rell [the Australian companion] sat at the window sketching. Her picture was the bowling green in a mood which the spectator might well believe the bowling green did not often publicly indulge. Its well-ordered reserve had fled, and the whole stretch of grass lay expanded in laughter. So broad was the thing's mirth one blushed to play the part of eavesdropper, and feared in another moment to hear how the world was made, the secret divulged in Elizabethan English. . . . Mrs. Groot walked to the window and looked first at Miss O'Rell's picture and then sharply at the bowling green."

"My dear Miss O'Rell," she exclaimed, in a shocked voice, "when did you see the bowling green looking like that?"

"Last night when the dew was falling," Miss O'Rell replied, composedly.

Mrs. Groot was filled with dismay. "Mackenzie must be told at once. It must need mowing, and yet from here the grass looks quite short."

"Miss O'Rell lifted a vacant face to her hostess. 'Yes,' she said, 'tell Mackenzie to keep it in order. The mood would lose its freshness if indulged in too often.'"

The incident, so trivial in itself, caused Mrs. Groot to entertain a quite disproportionate fear of Miss O'Rell, a fear that was followed by dislike and suspicion.

The second story, "The Balance," is largely allegorical, and touches life in its deeper and gloomier aspects. A literary man who had misused his talents and dissipated his great imagination in worthless pursuits is brought, accidentally, into contact with a suffering, dying child. The manner in which his gifts are brought into play to lift the child above suffering gives us a wonderful picture of poetic beauty, but with a background of half-revealed mystery. A haunting, tantalizing, far from happy story, that lingers in memory prompting many weird suggestions.

"Thoughty" is a tale of three children—happy, natural children; and gives the reader a new sense of the author's fertility of resource. It is so true to child-life and so cheerfully reassuring that it forms a happy antidote to the note of cynicism, of over-weary worldly wisdom, that underlies the two preceding stories.

The author has rare literary ability, as we have said; but she gives us stimulating relishes rather than sustaining food.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE LITERARY DIGEST is in receipt of the following books:

"Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyám." (G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$0.30.)

"An Inland Voyage."—Robert Louis Stevenson. (Herbert B. Turner & Co., \$1.25.)

"Little French Masterpieces."—Edited by Alexander Jessup, in six volumes. I. Prosper Mérimée, II. Gustave Flaubert, III. Théophile Gautier, IV. Honoré de Balzac, V. Alphonse Daudet, VI. Guy de Maupassant. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$1 per volume.)

"Money and Credit."—Wilbur Aldrich. (The Grafton Press.)

"Sir Henry Morgan, Buccaneer."—Cyrus Townsend Brady. (G. W. Dillingham Company, \$1.50.)

"Barlasch of the Guard."—Henry Seton Merriam. (McClure, Phillips & Co., \$1.50.)

"The Magic Forest."—Stewart Edward White. (The Macmillan Company, \$1.50.)

"Holt of Heathfield."—Caroline Atwater Mason. (The Macmillan Company, \$1.50.)

"The Heart of Rome."—F. Marion Crawford. (The Macmillan Company, \$1.50.)

"History of Coinage and Currency in the United States and the Perennial Contest for Sound Money."—A. Barton Hepburn. (The Macmillan Company, \$2 net.)

"Bret Harte."—Henry W. Boynton. (McClure, Phillips & Co., \$0.75 net.)

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Coming Events.

November 4-6.—National Humane Convention, at Cincinnati, O.

November 9.—Convention of the American Federation of Labor, at Boston.

November 11.—Convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, at Charleston, S. C.

November 13-18.—W. C. T. U. National Convention at Cincinnati, O.

November 17-20.—Convention of the New-Thought Workers' National Association, at Chicago, Ill.

November 16-21.—National Horse Show, at New York.

Current Events.

Foreign.

THE FAR EAST.

October 19.—The Russo-Japanese negotiations are temporarily ended; many of the Russian war-ships leave Port Arthur, and the Japanese squadron sails from Masanpho.

October 21.—Russia assures Germany that Japan may act as she pleases toward Korea, but that no move would be permitted across the Yalu River.

October 22.—Japan's demand for equal railroad rights in Manchuria is said to have caused the hitch in the Russo-Japanese negotiations.

THE BALKANS.

October 24.—The Austro-Russian scheme of reforms for Macedonia is presented to the Porte; it proposes control of the disturbed provinces by Russia and Austria for two years.

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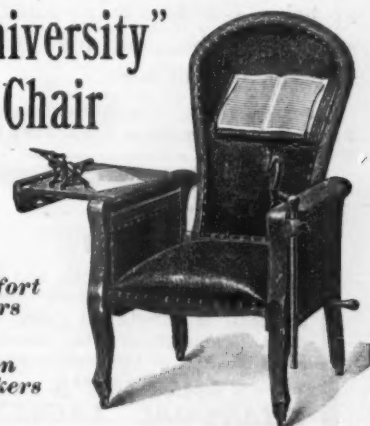
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as being scientifically prepared, pure, sweet, digestible, and free from disagreeable taste or odor.

Put up only in flat, oval bottles, bearing name of
Schieffelin & Co., New York, Sole Agents

A Lady's Complexion

can be made soft, smooth, and free from pimples, by the daily use of charcoal. It absorbs all gases, and stops fermentation. This causes a rapid clearing of the complexion.

MURRAY'S CHARCOAL TABLETS are composed of pure Charcoal.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

A. J. Dikman, 41 Astor House, N. Y.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, instantaneously. Gives any shade from Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off. Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. "Walnutta" Hair Stain will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. Price 60 cents a bottle, postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a sample bottle postpaid for 20c. PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 78, St. Louis, Mo.



I Print
My Own
Circulars
Cards &c.
\$5 PRESS

saves money. Big profit printing for others. Large press for book, newspaper \$15. Full instruction sent for use. Write for catalogue presses, type, &c. to factory
THE PRESS CO.
MERIDEN, CONN.

WANTED—Intelligent men of business ability. Teachers or professional men preferred who desire to earn \$40 a week or more. Give age, qualifications, references. **DODD, MEAD & COMPANY, New York.**

If afflicted with sore eyes use **Thompson's Eye Water**

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

October 20.—The Alaskan Boundary award is officially signed by the commissioners of the United States and Great Britain; the Canadian commissioners refuse to sign it.

Signor Zanardelli, the Italian Premier, telegraphs the Cabinet's resignation to the King.

Jackson H. Ralston, umpire of the Italian commission at Caracas, decides against Venezuela in the case of the Government's claim for the double payment of taxes.

October 21.—The Norwegian Cabinet resigns.

Mr. Chamberlain, in a speech at Plymouth, says he has no desire to interfere with the commercial freedom of the colonies.

October 22.—The Miners' Federation of Great Britain votes against any change in the country's fiscal policy.

October 23.—The Alaskan Boundary award is the subject of a spirited discussion in the House of Commons at Ottawa, Ont.

A speed of 130 miles an hour is reached on the electric experimental line near Berlin.

October 24.—Sir Henry Durand, British Ambassador to Madrid, is appointed Ambassador to the United States to succeed the late Sir Michael Herbert.

October 25.—The Ziegler North Pole expedition fails to reach Franz Josef Land.

Domestic.

THE POSTAL AFFAIRS.

October 21.—Postmaster-General Payne dismisses Superintendent Louis, of the Division of Supplies; Louis Kemper, chief of the registry division; C. B. Terry, clerk in the supply division, and Otto Weis, a clerk in the New York Post-office.

October 22.—Postmaster-General Payne calls for the resignation of W. H. Landvoigt, chief of the classification division of the Post-office Department.

October 24.—Mr. Bristow's report on the post-office investigation is handed to President Roosevelt.

OTHER DOMESTIC NEWS.

October 19.—The Immigration Bureau discovers evidence of extensive violations of the Contract Labor law, by which Welsh miners are being brought to this country.

The Maryland Trust Company and Union Trust Company, of Baltimore, are turned over to receivers.

October 20.—President Roosevelt issues a call for a special meeting of Congress, to meet on November 9, to consider the Cuban reciprocity treaty.

Five million dollars are rushed to Baltimore to prevent further failures there.

October 21.—Attorney-General Knox decides that the statute of limitations bars any prosecution of Congressman Littauer, accused of violating the law in regard to government contracts.

The *Missouri* on her trial trip averages 18.05 knots per hour, excelling the contract requirements.

Lewis Nixon tells his story of the organization of the United States Shipbuilding Company.

October 22.—The new second-class protected cruiser *Denver* fails to reach the contract speed in the test off Cape Ann.

Samuel Parks, the walking-delegate, is locked up in the Tombs in default of bail after pleading to indictment on the charge of extortion.

Dan Patch breaks the world's pacing record at Memphis, going the mile in 1:56½.

October 23.—Reports of gigantic public land frauds in the West reach officials in Washington.



If you have a liking or a natural Talent for Drawing, cut this out, mail with your address, and receive our Free Sample Lesson Circular with terms. New York School of Caricature, 85 World Bldg., N.Y.C.

PLAY ANY INSTRUMENT

by note at your home. For a limited time we will give free for advertising purposes, 48 music lessons on either Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin (your expense will only be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small). We teach by known of your school before? For booklet, testimonials

5%

ON SUMS OF \$50, UPWARD

THIS is not a company of financial "magnates" retaining the lion's share of profits, but one in which small borrowers and small lenders are mutually interested. Let us send you full information with testimonials of patrons—business and professional men, clergymen, etc.—who have invested through the company for the past five to ten years.



5 per cent. per annum—quarterly, by check. Withdrawal at your pleasure, and full earnings paid to them from the day your funds were received.

Assets, . . . \$1,700,000
Surplus & Profits, \$175,000

Under New York banking Department Supervision.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.,
1139 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.



STAFFORD'S \$21 DESK

Finished golden polished, fine quartered oak writing bed, built-up panels, double deck top, moulded styles, automatic locks, illegal blank drawers, letter file; 6 all-wood file boxes, supply drawer, hang-over front, center drawer, document file, card index drawer, back paneled and polished. Sent to any responsible person on approval.

E. H. STAFFORD & BROS. Ask for Office Furniture No. 91
262-264 Wabash Ave., Chicago Catalogs House Furniture No. 92
Typewriters E

PLAYS FOR AMATEURS

The largest stock in the U. S. Any title in print.

Our catalogue is sent **FREE** for the asking. It includes Plays, Recitation and Dialogue Books, Books of Etiquette, Letter Writing, Games, Boys' and Girls' Stories, etc.

THE PENN PUBLISHING COMPANY
926 Arch Street, Philadelphia

3 MONTHS FREE.

Send for a free sample copy of **The American Adviser**—the most reliable investment journal published. A veritable guide to profitable investments. Full information concerning the many golden opportunities offered in mining, oil and industrial stocks.

Fully illustrated · well edited · impartial.
No investor should be without it. Write to-day.

THE AMERICAN ADVISER.
Est. 11 years. 525 U. S. Express Building, CHICAGO

I Can Sell Your Real Estate no matter where it is or what it is worth.
Send description, state price and learn my wonderfully successful plan.
W. M. OSTRANDER
279 North American Building, PHILADELPHIA

PATENTS.

Valuable Book on Patents **Free.** Tells how to secure them at low cost. How to Sell a Patent, and What to Invent for Profit. Gives Mechanical movements, invaluable to Inventors. **NEW BOOK FREE** to all who write.
O'Meara & Brock, Patent Attys., 614 11th St., Wash. D. C.



BY THE WAY! HAVE YOU TRIED THE KLIP?

COVERS TO ORDER. PRICE-LIST FREE.
Bind one sheet to three hundred sheets in 10 seconds. The Klip binds loose sheets, pamphlets or magazines.

H. H. BALLARD, 327 Pittsfield, Mass.

The dealer who
sells lamp-chim-
neys to last, is
either a shrewd
or an honest man.

MACBETH.

How to take care of lamps, including the
getting of right-shape chimneys, is in my
Index; sent free.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

Rheumatism Cured without Medicine.

Treatment FREE—On Approval

Every reader of THE DIGEST can try FREE a pair of Magic Foot Drafts, famed all over the world for their cures of every curable kind of rheumatism—chronic or acute, Muscular, Sciatic, Lumbago, Gout, etc., no matter where located or how severe. They almost always cure, so the makers decided to take all the risk. Try the Drafts. You don't send a penny until you are satisfied with the help you get. They are safe and comfortable—far better and surer than any medicine.



Magic Foot Drafts work like Magic. Cured patients tell us they perform miracles. They do not. They are scientific—logical. The foot pores, the largest in the body, are located over rich nerve and vascular centers. The Draft on the foot acts through them on every inch of the body—curing Rheumatism no matter where located. Our booklet makes the reason clear. 68 per cent. of the nitrogen in the sweat absorbed by Magic Foot Drafts is in the form of the poison Urea (uric acid), which causes Rheumatism. But we don't ask you to believe even our thousands of cured patients—we will cure you. If you have rheumatism, send us your name and we will send you a pair of Magic Foot Drafts, free on approval. If you are satisfied with the benefit received, then send us one dollar for the Drafts. If not, keep your money. Write to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Company, R U 31, Oliver Building, Jackson, Michigan. Send no money.

ASTHMA

cured to stay cured. Cause removed. Health restored. Attacks never return. Eat heartily. Sleep soundly all night. No further need of medicines. Over 52,000 Asthma and Hay Fever sufferers treated. Write for

BOOK 25A FREE. P. HAROLD HAYES, BUFFALO, N. Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Thompson's Eye Water

A total of 912,315 immigrants came to the United States in the fiscal year 1903.

October 24.—Senator Gorman criticizes President Roosevelt's attitude toward the negro.

Lou Dillon again lowers the world's trotting record at Memphis, covering a mile in 1:58 1/2.

October 25.—Rear Admiral Bowles, in his annual report, shows that there are 252 vessels fit for service, and says that the work on the new war-ships has been unsatisfactory.

AMERICAN DEPENDENCIES.

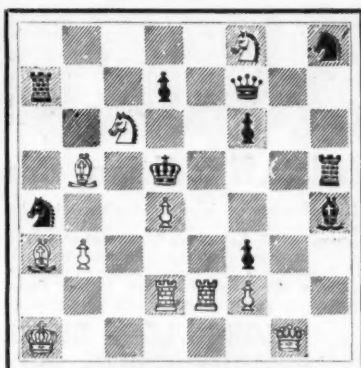
October 19.—*Porto Rico*: Collector of Customs of San Juan, indicted by the Federal Grand Jury in connection with the smuggling cases, is exonerated by the district attorney, and the indictment dismissed.

CHESS.

[All communications for this Department should be addressed: "Chess Editor, LITERARY DIGEST."]

Problem 875.

By H. WHITTEN.
Black—Ten Pieces.



White—Eleven Pieces.

5 S1s; 2 P1q; 2 S2p; 1 B1k; 3 R2P; 3 B3p; 3 R3P; 2 K5Q.

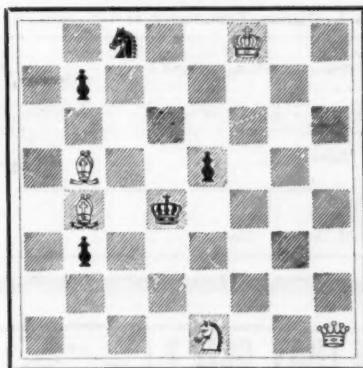
White mates in two moves.

Problem 876.

Composed for the *Revue d'Echecs*, and Dedicated to M. Ed. Lannoy,

By OTTO WURZBURG.

Black—Five Pieces.



White—Five Pieces.

2 S2K; 1 P6; 8; 1 B2p; 1 B1k; 1 P6; 8; 4 S2Q.

White mates in three moves.

Men Who Do Things

"The great want of the day is the man who can put his ideas into practice."

This thought, in an editorial of *The Saturday Evening Post* of February 28, is the basis of a series of articles on men who have learned how to put their ideas into practice. This is the second article of the series.

WHEN a young man of average ability decides on a line of action and follows it out persistently, perseveringly and consistently, doggedly it may be—when he sticks to it through thick and thin, against opposition and against adverse criticism—when he calls to his assistance the experience and knowledge of trained minds and backs them up with the force, vigor and enthusiasm of his youth, he is sure to win—he must win.

While Louis G. Booth was struggling along on a salary of \$8 a week in a wholesale jewelry-house as an ordinary stock clerk (whose main duty was to know where to find cuff-buttons, watch-chains, silver thimbles and various other items of merchandise kept in stock by the firm), he resolved to rise above the level of a mere wage-earner and to take his place as a business man among business men.

He admired his employer. He believed in his firm. He was confident that his best opportunity for advancement was in connection with their business. He studied one department after another. Everywhere he found other young men like himself (and older ones, too) going through a certain routine of work that had been mapped out for them by an expert—the head of that department.

He discovered that these men were heads of departments instead of clerks because they could plan and execute their work better than any one else in the department. It was clear that in order to rise above the level of clerkship he must be a better clerk than the rest. But it was equally clear that at the head of every department was a man of proved ability who was likely to hold his position for life if he kept ahead of his fellows. While his mind was filled with these thoughts his eye caught this headline in an advertisement:

"Not only a help in your present business, but a big help to a better position."

That seemed to fit his case, and he read further:

IMPROVE YOUR CHANCES IN LIFE BY A KNOWLEDGE OF ADVERTISING

It is conceded that an advertising training is of more practical value to the young man of to-day than a college education. Advertising is to business what the classics are to literature.

We teach ad. writing by mail. If you have ordinary education, common sense, and sufficient ambition and energy to devote a half hour a day to this modern, fascinating calling, you can fit yourself to earn \$25.00 to \$100 a week, as so many others have done.

Remember, this is the original school you hear so much about. The oldest, biggest, and most substantial institution of its kind in the world. If you enroll with the Page-Davis Co., you are not experimenting, not being experimented upon. That explains why merchants throughout the country to-day say "I want a Page-Davis Man." Our prospectus mailed free on request.

Clearly this was the opportunity he had been looking for. Not a man in the house, outside of the President, knew anything about the advertising, and his executive duties demanded so large a portion of his time that the advertising was necessarily incidental.

Booth at once recognized his opportunity. But at the same time he realized his inability to avail himself of it. He called on Messrs. Page & Davis and talked the matter over with them. He explained the situation fully. They promised him that their course in advertisement-writing would so thoroughly fit him to plan and write advertisements that he could confidently and intelligently present his ideas to the President.

He accepted their proposition and took up their course of instruction. Within six months he had become so confident of his ability and of his understanding of the subject that he approached his employers with a suggestion that he could improve the firm's advertising. The President was surprised and incredulous, so attached little importance to this suggestion. But Booth was sure of his ground—his instructions had been so thorough that he knew what he was talking about. He insisted that he be given a chance to show what he could do. At last the President said, "Well, go ahead, but do it out of business hours. I don't want you to waste your time here in making experiments."

By the end of the week Booth had written the ad., laid out his dummy, indicated the type to be used, pasted in the illustrations and presented the complete lay-out to his employer.

It was a revelation to the President and against his preconceived ideas he was convinced that this \$8-a-week clerk of his understood the advertising of his business well enough to relieve him of most of the detail work in connection with his advertising. The ad. was put into type and O. K.'d by the President without a single correction. Booth was at once installed as head of the new advertising department.

That was three years ago. Since then Booth's rise has been rapid. To-day he is not only advertising manager for his old firm—The Benjamin Allen Wholesale Jewelry House (one of the richest and largest in the West), but he is manager of their \$1,000,000 twelve-story building on Wabash Ave., Chicago, and Treasurer of the Keystone Development Company, incorporated for \$100,000.

From an \$8-a-week stock boy to a recognized business man, with standing and influence in the business world, is a big jump; but perseverance and the right kind of instruction helped Louis G. Booth to make it.

NOTE.—If the readers of "The Literary Digest" write to the original school of advertising, PAGE-DAVIS CO., Suite 1081—90 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, they will receive, free, an interesting prospectus, setting forth the advantage of an advertising education. A most profitable and fascinating business for ambitious men and women.

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE A GOOD TYPEWRITER IN YOUR OFFICE
will demonstrate its advantages.

Send for samples of writing, with prices, etc. Largest and most complete stock of second-hand Typewriters of any house in the trade. Machines shipped, privilege of inspection.

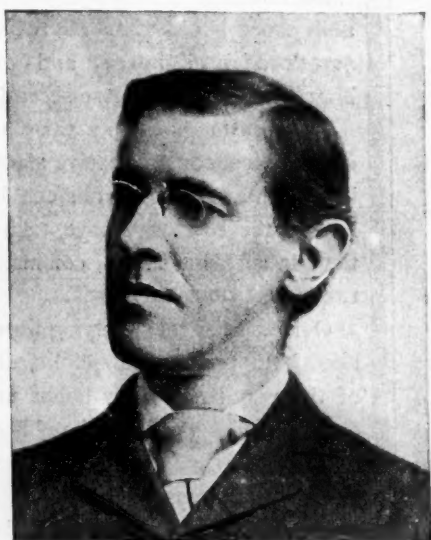
TITLE TO EVERY MACHINE GUARANTEED.

Barclay Street, New York. 124 LaSalle Street, Chicago. 208 North Ninth Street, St. Louis.
38 Bromfield Street, Boston. 817 Wyandotte St., Kansas City. 536 California Street, San Francisco.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

WOODROW WILSON

(Ph.D., Litt.D., LL.D., President of Princeton University)



WOODROW WILSON

A HISTORY of the AMERICAN PEOPLE In Five Volumes

A new, epoch-making work—the only complete narrative history of the great Republic in existence to-day . . .

PRESIDENT WOODROW WILSON has devoted the best years of his life to the preparation of his great work, "A History of the American People," from the earliest times to the accession of President Theodore Roosevelt. The work, which is just completed, is monumental in character and scope, represents the genius of the greatest historical writer of the present time, and is written in that delightfully flowing style which translates historical facts into the romance of a nation. It is printed from new type specially cast in 1902. In the matter of illustration, every field of human activity has been searched, and hundreds upon hundreds of new portraits, prints, maps (in colors), plans and pictures make the pictorial features alone tell their wonderful story of the finding of the continent and the birth and growth of what is the United States of America. There is a photogravure frontispiece to each volume, and portraits in India tint and black. It is a curious fact that there was not a single complete narrative history of the United States in existence until now. Dr. Woodrow Wilson's is the first. It is bound in dark-blue vellum cloth, leather-stamped, lettered with gold, untrimmed edges, gilt tops, etc. The edition is in five volumes, and the price is \$25.00.

OUR OFFER We will send you the entire set of five volumes, charges prepaid, on receipt of \$1.00. If you do not like the books when they reach you, send them back at our expense, and we will return the \$1.00. If you do like them, send us \$2.00 every month for twelve months. On receipt of this dollar, we will send you, without cost, beginning at once, a year's subscription to either *Harper's Magazine*, *Harper's Weekly*, *Harper's Bazar*, or *The North American Review*. In writing, state which periodical you want. Address

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, NEW YORK

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

Like a New Story by THACKERAY

The most delightful Thackeray "find" that has been made for many years sees the light in the November Century. It consists of Thackeray's most important American letters, covering both the first and second visits of the novelist to America, and recording one of the most interesting friendships of his life. The letters have a continuity which gives almost the interest of a new story by Thackeray.

A number of unpublished sketches accompany the letters, including good-humored caricatures of American authors. The picture shown here is Thackeray's caricature of Longfellow, drawn by him on a cover of "Putnam's Magazine."

His Caricature OF Longfellow.



One of a number of strong features in the November Century Magazine. First issue of a new volume. Sold everywhere, 75 cents.

BEGIN YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION WITH THIS NUMBER.

\$4.00 a year.

The Century Co., Union Square, New York.

NOVEMBER CENTURY

Our Book Business

has grown steadily year by year until now our Philadelphia store sells more books than any other American retail house, and our New York store is a close second.

The reason is simply this: we carry a most **comprehensive stock**, buy when and where books can be had to the best advantage, taking them in such lots as will command the **lowest possible prices**.

Our facilities for supplying **libraries**, both private and public, are of the very best. New books are on our tables the day of publication, and nearly always at less than publishers' prices.

Our new **Book Catalogue** will be ready about November 15th. Kindly let us know if you wish a copy.

JOHN WANAMAKER

PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK

A Puritan Witch

A Romantic Love Story of Old New England

By **MARVIN DANA**

W. L. Alden, in *New York Times*—"It will not do for any man to neglect it who wishes to keep up with contemporary novels."

Boston Globe—"A book of rare quality and absorbing interest."

Edgar Saltus, in *New York American*—"Both (Nathaniel Hawthorne and Mr. Dana) have produced that little shiver which, in literature, Victor Hugo said is the one thing that counts."

Brooklyn Eagle—"A love story of rare tenderness and simplicity. . . . Tells itself with the breath of living emotions."

ILLUSTRATED The Smart Set Publishing Co. 452 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK

\$1.25

Send for *An attractive 28 page pamphlet entitled*

The Emerson Centennial

containing extracts from the recent centennial addresses or writings of Senator Hoar, President Eliot, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Hamilton W. Mabie, Dr. George A. Gordon, Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, and others. It contains a portrait of Emerson and views of his home and scenes in Concord and vicinity. For 4 cents in stamps, to cover expense of mailing, a copy of this pamphlet will be sent **FREE**. The Concord Edition of Emerson will be a series of small volumes, in large type—ideal because of their convenient size. They will be handsomely printed and will contain many interesting portraits and views.

A 28 PAGE PAMPHLET FREE

For sample page and full information address
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & COMPANY
85 Fifth Ave., New York; 4 Park St., Boston
378-388 Wabash Avenue, Chicago
323 Witherspoon Bldg., Philadelphia.

In applying please mention THE DIGEST.

Send for **Free Illustrated Circular** of the captivating books, "How Paris Amuses Itself" and "The Real Latin Quarter." Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

MY TOUR IN PALESTINE AND SYRIA.

By F. H. DEVERELL. 5s.

"A simple and graphic description of a tour in Palestine."—RECORD.

"A beautiful setting . . . Charmingly illustrated."—KNOWLEDGE.

"Pleasantly written. . . Of considerable value to the teacher and student."—SUNDAY SCHOOL CHRONICLE.

"One of the most interesting records of travel in the Holy Land that has appeared for a long time."—COOK'S EXCURSIONIST.

London: Eyre and Spottiswoode.

EVERY STUDENT OF RELIGION

Should read "THE OPEN COURT," an Unpartisan Organ of Religious, Ethical, Philosophical and Scientific Expression. Yearly, \$1.00. Sample copies free.

OPEN COURT PUB. CO., 324 Dearborn, Chicago.

WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST?

By Rev. E. E. Hale, D.D., and other Unitarian literature **SENT FREE**. Address M. C., Arlington St. Church, Boston, Mass.

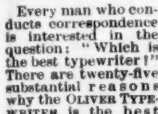
Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

SYSTEM *the Corner Stone* of BUSINESS

Old-fashioned bound books for accounts are impractical and expensive. Loose-leaf books allow of arrangement, rearrangement and expansion.



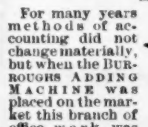
They save time, for the yearly or semi-yearly opening of new books is done away with. They are self-indexing. The JONES PERPETUAL LEDGER COMPANY'S LOOSE-LEAF BOOKS have every advantage of any loose-leaf book and more—absolute alignment of the leaves—a strong binder in which the leaves can not move a hair's breadth. Every progressive business-man should read Catalog 1. It explains how to apply these books to your business.



Every man who conducts correspondence is interested in the question: "Which is the best typewriter?" There are twenty-five substantial reasons why the OLIVER TYPEWRITER is the best machine the world has produced. It has proven its unequalled right to the title, "The Standard Visible Writer," and its adoption increases quantity, improves quality and reduces expense. Strong claims—but easily proven. The wide range of the Oliver Typewriter's usefulness makes it easy to adopt systems heretofore impracticable except with the pen. Catalog 2 explains in detail.



Time is money. BAIRD'S No. 12 TIME STAMP makes an absolutely accurate record for every purpose where time counts. Receipt of correspondence, job time, arrival and departure of employees and in countless other cases time is measured to the minute by this—the only durable time stamp. The clock movement, in an entirely separate compartment from the stamping mechanism, is unaffected by the hammer action. The price is remarkably low. Catalog 3 describes and illustrates the Baird Time Stamp.



For many years methods of accounting did not change materially, but when the BURROUGHS ADDING MACHINE was placed on the market this branch of office work was revolutionized. To-day there are 12,500 of these great time-savers in banks, mercantile houses, factories, wholesale and retail stores, etc. The Burroughs Adding Machine bears the same relation to figures that the typewriter does to correspondence. It adds figures with ten times the speed of the quickest clerk, and it is mechanically impossible for it to make a mistake. Described in Catalog 13. Write for it.



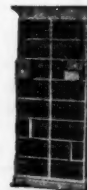
No office is considered complete without an EDISON MIMEOGRAPH. It is both quick and accurate and saves money. There is a place in almost any business where an Edison Mimeograph will save time and money. Perhaps you see no use for it in your office. You probably will after you read Catalog 6 and understand what a Mimeograph will do. Simply cut out and sign the coupon on the corner of this advertisement, or, better still, write us a letter stating your business, and we can suggest methods to meet your requirements.

No matter what you want to file—information, papers, samples, documents—there is a Shaw-Walker way to do it. Shaw-Walker card systems are better than books—Shaw-Walker vertical letter-files better than flat-sheet cabinets—Shaw-Walker sectional bookcases better than solid ones. All are built in sections so they will grow as your business grows. Send to day for Catalog 19. It tells all about SHAW-WALKER SYSTEMS. Cost the Shaw-Walker Company 38c. to send for; simply sign the coupon on the corner of this advertisement.



No permanent success without System. That's true absolutely. Here are fifteen ways to better your Systems. Read about them carefully.

File your clippings, memoranda and manuscript. Every busy man—literary, business or professional—realizes the great necessity of properly filing and classifying memoranda, clippings, data, etc. Any one who has spent time searching through a mass of papers for a paragraph once marked, a misplaced clipping or memorandum, will appreciate the tremendous advantage of having such data arranged in order and at his fingers' ends.



The LIBRARY FILING CABINET is the solution of the problem of classification. It is the acme of simplicity and ready reference. Send for Catalog 8.

More money is paid each month by MAHIN'S MAGAZINE for live ideas and articles along the line of advertising than by any other publication in the world. Every issue is a live wire—suggestive, helpful. Here for the first time advertising is treated as a science. Every phase of publicity is thoroughly discussed. One reader writes: "A single article by Prof. Scott has more than paid my subscription for the year." Just what you should know about advertising you get by reading and studying MAHIN'S MAGAZINE. 1904 will be greater than ever. Catalog 32 will put you in touch with a profitable investment. Write for it to-day.

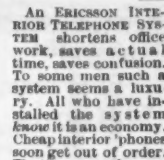


The business world has waked up to the commercial value of correct and effective English in letters, circulars and advertisements. Marshall Field & Co. offer \$1,000 to any employee who finds an error of English in any of their printed matter. Mr. Sherwin Cody is recognized as one of the most scholarly writers of business English living, and set of four books on business English, equipping the desk of their managers, credit men, ad writers, correspondents and stenographers. Seven complete home study and reference courses: "Crisp, simple, direct." Catalog 26 will tell you more.

In "The Transaction of Business," Mr. Andrew Carnegie and Sir Arthur Helps give a masterly exposition of the Lydian principles underlying the practice of modern business. Helps directs and advises in a personal way; clear, vigorous, and right to the point. Carnegie contributes "How to Win Fortune." Beginning with nothing he accumulated over two hundred million dollars. What he has to say about how to do it is of immense value to every other business man, young or old, regardless of his position or calling. Any single chapter is worth many times the price of the book. Twenty thousand already sold. Send for Catalog 31 giving table of contents, etc.



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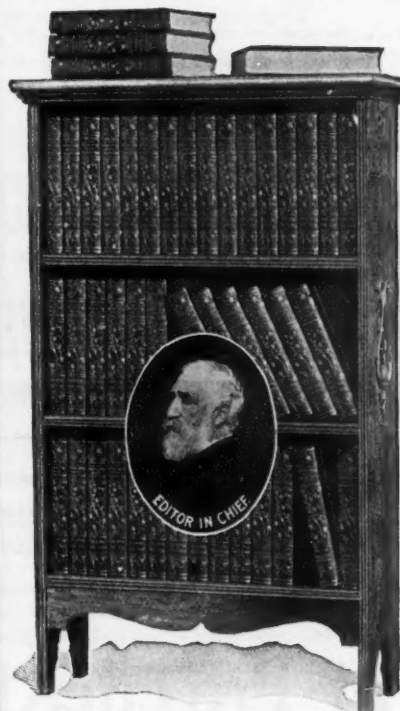
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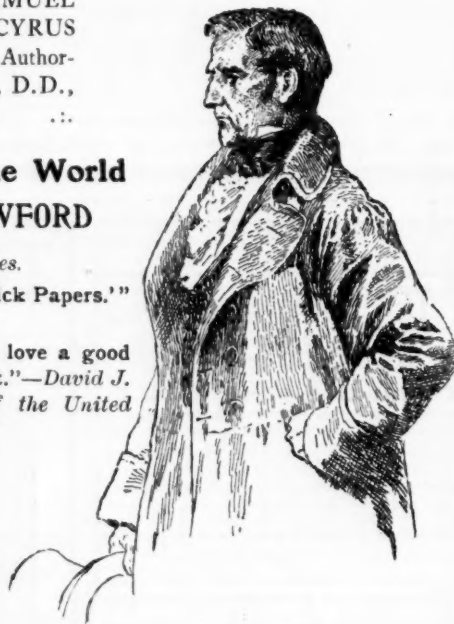
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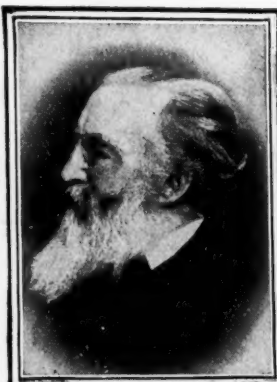
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